

WE PAY THE ABOVE REWARD FOR ANY CASE OF

WE CANNOT CURE WITH

SOLD BY BOWDITCH & WEBSTER, CITY DRUG STORE, AUGUSTA, MAINE.

Simple to wash, easy to understand, more durable than any other. Ask ten year user. Not a dollar for repairs. Safer, handsomer, worth more. For fuller information send for Catalogue No. 42

P. M. SHARPLES.
West Chester, Pa.

THE SHARPLES CO.,
28 So. Canal St., Chicago, Ill.

EASTMAN'S
 rred Plymouth Rocks have been selected
 several years for their quick growth and
 laying qualities. Eggs, \$1 per sitting,
 per 100.
C. F. EASTMAN, Cape Elizabeth, Me.



HERE'S YOUR OPPORTUNITY.

LAVATER—
Thoroughbred French Coach stallion, will make the season from May 1 to July 1 in the hands of Mr. Webster, West Farmington; Monday, August; Wednesday, Manchester; Thursday, Winthrop; Friday, Wayne; Saturday, Scarborough; Sunday, Farmington.

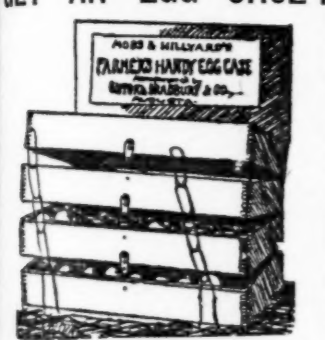
TARTAR—
Thoroughbred French Coach stallion, will make the season: Monday, Mt. Vernon; Tuesday, Augusta; Wednesday, Manchester; Thursday, Winthrop; Friday, Wayne; Saturday, Scarborough; Sunday, Farmington.

Terms, only \$15.00 to Warrant.

Both of these stallions were bred at Elmwood Stud Farm and represent the best blood in the Government horses in France. If you want to grow colts of the right kind to sell, breed to these horses.

J. S. SANBORN, & Co.
Prop'r Elmwood Stud Farm,
LEWISTON JCT., ME.

GET AN EGG CASE!



FARMER'S SECTIONAL HANDY EGG CASE.
Six dozen, 75 cents. Twelve dozen, \$1.00.

SEND DIRECT TO
GEO. H. FRENCH, Augusta, Me.

..10,000,000..
FLIES and LICE
KILLED INSTANTLY
on Cattle, Horses and Hens, with

Eureka Fly Killer.
INEXPENSIVE—SURE.

Sold in every town in Maine.
WEE J. H. AMES CO.
BOWDOINHAM, MAINE.

YOU WANT
the very best WHITE LEAD when you paint. There can be none better made than

Burgess, Forbes & Co.
Pure White Lead.

EVERY OUNCE WARRANTED PURE. OLD DUTCH CORROSION. GROUND IN PURE LINSEED OIL.

Your dealer has it, or will order it.
BURGESS, FORBES & CO., PORTLAND, MAINE.

REEDER'S PATENT Horse Power
and Speed Regulator.

LITTLE GIANT Threshing Machine
Threshes grain, cuts, mows and straw. Fully equipped with all the latest improvements.

REEDER & SONS, Lansdale, Pa., U.S.A.

The "CEM" CIRCLE
BALING PRESS

AND ALL METAL MACHINES.
GEO. EITZEL CO., Quincy, Ill.

STOP SMOKING!
CIGARETTES, for Wood

GASOLINE ENGINES, for Wood

DO YOU KNOW
that for quick growth, early layers

EASTMAN'S
Barned Plymouth Rocks have been selected

P. M. SHARPLES,
West Chester, Pa.

THE SHARPLES CO.,
85 So. Canal St., Chicago, Ill.

Poultry.



William Brannen, W. Dresden, has at the present time 410 chickens, his last incubator hatch being 180.

Have you noticed how well sustained prices are in the larger markets for all poultry products? This year promises to be a rich one for the busy growers.

Whole wheat for chicks 4 weeks and older will be profitable food, so too will clover hay when scalded and mixed with the bran, ground oats or corn meal.

Market all surplus males as soon as the breeding season is over. Get rid of every non-earning animal on the farm and thereby reduce expenses and increase profits.

Now is the time to kill the old hens, before they begin to start new fashions. A little neglect will settle the question of price, as buyers will not pay as much after the pin-feathers start.

Remember that the brooder is merely the bedroom for the chicks and not the living room. If you want good rugged stock give them exercise, and confine only those being fitted for market.

It is evident that the present year will witness a very large increase in the number of White Wyandottes grown in the State of Maine. These birds are proving themselves deservedly popular in every respect, hardy, prolific, rapid growers and excellent for poultry.

One of the good signs of the times is the increase of number of breeds on the farms of New England. It shows that people are following individual fancy and this has much to do with enthusiasm which is at the bottom of all success. The good birds are not all in one breed or family.

He or she who expects to succeed in poultry raising by following the suggestions of any or every poultry writer will surely meet with disastrous failure. Success cannot be grafted on to this world; it must be in the individual, and the counsels of others can only be helps and suggestions never a definite line of action. One must love poultry, take pleasure in caring for it, watch it constantly, feed it regularly and seek to anticipate its every want. No book of instructions can tell how to do this. It must be intuitive in the individual. Here is the cause of so many failures and the reason why the few succeed.

Mr. H. E. Barton, Columbia Falls, is one of the largest poultry fanners of Washington county, and growing a fine lot of birds. There is every reason why the poultry industry should be multiplied many times in that portion of Maine and with profit to every grower. Throughout the county are enthusiastic breeders who are doing pioneer work in bringing as good birds as money can purchase and enabling the farmers to secure the best blood at nominal cost. Mr. Barton is one of these. We understand that throughout the county the eggs have not hatched this year as well as usual, and consequently the supply of chicks is below rather than above the average.

The consumer who buys his fowl in the store or market, hasn't the slightest idea what sort of fashions it wore, and he hasn't the least care, either. What concerns him is the sort of flesh it wears when he buys it, and how much of it. The well-developed scrub hen has just as good a show for sale in the market as has the highest-strained and purest-blooded hen, provided it is as plump and looks as well, the difference coming in the ability to make growth and take on fat. In these days it is idle to ignore the value of blood and equally so to ignore the value of feathers. Behind the feathers is the purpose of the breeder, and this determines value, for it fixes form and establishes habits of growth.

Riding along the country a few days ago we noticed the pen where the hens were enclosed and how every living thing which could grow had been devoured and the soil picked all to pieces. Meanwhile the fruit trees were rich in foliage and heavy in promise of fruitage. The hens were doing their part well and the owner was the richer for his flock. On the next farm not a hen could be seen and the weeds were strongly in evidence, while the trees looked as though crying for help.

CREAT • BARGAINS

GEESSE.

MUST SELL IMMEDIATELY, owing to lack of pasture for young stock, all our adult medium quality, pure bred and common market breeding geese. Notice is served that the finest show winners and choice breeders valued at \$10 each and upwards. All others at less than half price to make them go quick. African geese, two and three year olds, for market breeding, \$2.50 each for two or more. African type geese mated with common white, pied and medium grade Toulouse and Emburys at \$2 each in lots of ten. Very large Africans for market breeding at \$10 per trio. Choice African and Emburys yearling geese at \$5 each. Can be maintained until frost on green pasture, at night expense. ALSO HALF THE RHODE ISLAND RED HENS IN BREEDING PENS at \$1.50, \$2.50 and \$5 each if ordered quick. If the birds do not suit, return them and your money back. Address:

SAMUEL CUSHMAN,
West Mansfield, Mass.

for some one to loosen the heavy soil about their roots. The trees told a story not to be mistaken and the owner will probably curse the season, the cold storm of May or some other fancied act of Providence which deprives him of a fruit crop. Verily the hens are wonder workers in a poultry yard.

Twenty-five years ago when the Poultry Society was in full blast at Fairfield the breeding of all leading varieties occupied the attention of a number of enthusiasts. Among these was one, who though living in Portland kept his birds at his old home at Fairfield, Mr. O. A. McFadden. After all these years the fever, which never dies, has burned afresh in his veins and he comes back to his native village to engage extensively in his pet industry. It is his intention to start with 1,200 birds. The buildings for this plant will be in the form of a hollow square with yards between and at the sides. Two of the buildings will be 11x20 feet and the connecting building 100x14 feet. There will be an incubator cellar 20x23 feet under one of the large buildings over which will be the office and storeroom. This plant will be two stories and in second story will be a sitting-room, a large work room with carpenter bench, etc., and a bedroom for attendant. There will also be a brooder house separate from these buildings, 12x50, which will be enlarged as the business increases. No announcement has been made as to what breeds will be kept but unless Mr. McFadden has radically changed, the Partridge Cochins will have the seat of honor as these have been his fancy for more than thirty years. Mr. McFadden is an enthusiast and the erection of such a plant will greatly stimulate this industry all through that section.

NOT GOOD WET NURSES.
A college professor, says an exchange, supposed to know everything, attempted to raise a fine lot of chickens. They died a few days after hatching. "What do you feed them?" asked a neighbor. "Feed them?" rejoined the professor, as if he did not know right. "Why I don't feed them anything. I thought the old hen had milk enough for them."

THE NESTS.
Cut hay, straw and grass are unnecessary for nests in summer. The best material for nest boxes in summer is earth. Take a soap box, cover the bottom with four inches of dry dirt, sprinkle some fresh insect powder over the earth, and the nest will be ready. The nest should be made new with fresh earth at least once a week, as it may happen that an egg will be broken in it, the earth then being an excellent absorbent. Keep the nest box in a cool place, where the laying hen will be comfortable when she is on the nest.

STEAMING BOILERS.
H. J. Rosenberg, a poultry raiser of Eastport, Long Island, called at the Review office last Monday. Mr. Rosenberg said he had been very successful with his poultry this year and still had over two thousand broilers on hand besides a large number of turkeys and other poultry. "I have been making some experiments in dressing," he said. "I formerly dry-picked all my broilers but this year I am scalding them and find by steaming immediately after scalding that I can loosen the feathers and dress them to better advantage than by dry-picking. After dipping them in water just off the boiling point I wrap in bagging and roll them up for three or four minutes and the steam or heat loosens the quills, and loosens the feathers so that they rub off perfectly and leave the skin in excellent condition." When asked about the temperature of his water he said he kept it boiling all the time and threw a pint or so of cold water in just before dipping the broiler so that the temperature would get below the boiling point and thereby not injure the appearance of the bird.

PURIFYING THE POULTRY RUNS.
The poultryman who is so situated that he must keep his fowl on the same ground year after year, must plan some way to keep the ground free from poisonous exhalations, says V. M. Couch in the Practical Poultryman. The constant droppings of the fowl will, if not removed, in time so impregnate the soil that it will be almost impossible to keep the fowl in health that run on that ground. Their heads are near the ground and they are quick to catch the fumes from the tainted soil.

Where the poultry keeper has sufficient space to make two runs, so the fowl may be changed from one yard to the other, then it is an easy matter to purify the ground, by seeding down with grass or some grain which will abstract from the soil the elements which made it dangerous for the fowl. But it often happens that those who keep poultry in the village or suburbs of a city do not have ground enough to afford two runs for a single pen of fowl, and in this case the same yards must be used year after year. How shall he solve the problem? He will be able to help the matter some by spading up the soil, exposing it to the action of the sun and air. For one or two years he may be able to accomplish the purpose in this way, but the soil will soon become so thoroughly saturated with the droppings that the spading of the ground alone will not be sufficient. The soil may be disinfected by using a weak mixture of sulphuric acid and water. This is recommended by some in case of chicken cholera as a reliable disinfectant. Another cheap and convenient and also effective method of disinfecting is to scatter common lead plaster over the soil. This absorbs the poisonous gases and thus fits the soil for use. It is a sulphate of lime, and not expensive. It is valuable to use under the roosts; a small quantity sprinkled upon the droppings preserves the ammonia and other volatile properties of the manure, and thus renders the droppings of more than enough additional value to pay for the plaster. After several years' treatment of this kind the

A SOUND HORSE.



As a sound horse is always salable, Lumps, Blisters, Runches and Lameness cut the price in two. Almost any kind of horse may be made sound by the use of

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE
The old reliable remedy for Spavins, Blisters, Runches and Lameness cut the price in two. Almost any kind of horse may be made sound by the use of

DR. S. J. KENDALL CO., ENOSBURG FALLS, VT.

soil of the runs should be removed to a depth of four or five inches and replaced by new earth. Most any farmer or gardener who lives near by would be glad to do the work for the old soil, as it would be found to be very rich in fertilizing material.

Horse.

Mr. F. W. Hill, Exeter, has lost the valuable trotting stallion Broomal, 2.15, by Stranger.

Among the good horses owned down East is Trombone, Jr., by Trombone, owned by Mr. A. E. Barton, Columbia Falls, Me.

The death of the stallion Albrino is a decided loss to the breeding interests of the State. He was owned by Mr. H. G. Parsley, Dexter.

Each year Mr. F. H. Briggs brings out one or more fast ones, and this year it is the four-year-old Glory, by Messenger Wilkes, a most promising colt.

H. H. Lee, Augusta, sold last week a very catchy pair of colts to a Bar Harbor gentleman. While not large they were full of horse and will make a racing good pair for any driver.

Who in Maine will take the lead in breeding and training for the saddle? Here is a good field for some enterprising young man to fill. The saddlers are to be very much in demand during the next few years and at good prices.

We have lately been looking over some colts sired by Scampston Electricity and their uniform good qualities attest his worth as a sire. Some are being driven on our streets, and while intelligent and kind are full of life and energy, just the horse wanted.

Not a week passes but parties from Massachusetts, New York or other states are scouring Maine to find some good horses for the big markets, and that they succeed only proves the claim so often made for our home-grown stock. There are good horses in Maine still, but we wish there were thousands instead of scores.

Rinaldo L. Cummings, So. Paris, sold his handsome span of bays to R. R. Robinson of Malden, Mass. One was the Fred Young mare from Norway, eight years old, by Redwood, the other he found at Andon and she is of Dictator Chief blood. Mr. Cummings had them together for several months and got them to working beautifully in double harness. They are handsome and stylish looking and can be depended on for good work on the road. He had been holding them for a thousand dollars.

It is evident that there is a rebellion among Maine horsemen against "open" races. The policy has been to admit from anywhere and the state has been flooded with horses, some straight, some crooked, outlashed on mile tracks, who come down here and scoop the purses and then skip the state. These do not add an ounce to the horse interests of Maine but rather are an obstacle. Track owners do well to check the evil and protect the home producer, and owners simply recognize their individual rights when they refuse to make stakes for outsiders to win.

James Steward, No. Andon, has a very fine looking and good acting chestnut colt by Edgardo, 2.13½; dam Sweetness, 2.26½. It is known as Margie Todd, weighs 1000 pounds and stands 15½. She is a fine animal, very fast and yet gentle so that a lady can drive her with perfect safety. In this stable is another beautiful animal, Bess, by Black Beauty, weighs 1000 pounds, stands 15 hands and one inch, one of the best driving mares that has ever stood in town. These horses, as all will see, are bred from good ones, and their style, gait and color speak for themselves.

FAST WALKERS.

One of our best authorities urges that the colts be not shod too early but give their work at a walk. He says: "I want them walked, and walked fast, very fast. It is the best muscle-making exercise that can be given to a horse or colt." This lesson has repeatedly been enforced in these columns, yet strange to say, one sees but few good walkers on the road. Evidently the craze for speed dominates and the one desire is to test possibilities with little regard to development of muscle fiber. It is not excessive exercise which develops, but moderate, and the walking gait is more valuable than any other. A fast walker is always a free roadster, and a free roadster will always please the public. Give more attention to the walking horse. Within a few days we were pleased to hear a party who was offering a good horse for sale, say: "I wish you would walk that horse to the corner, 4½ miles away, and if he does not do the trick easily inside of an hour, I will not ask you to buy." This was a grand, good business proposition for the horse which can walk 4½ miles an hour is a prize on any kind of a road. It will

be well when more attention is given the walking gait.

VALUES INCREASING.

"Most every day we have the fact brought to our attention that many would-be buyers of trotting stock do not fully realize the new order of things as regards trotting horse values. Just as many owners failed to keep up with the shrinkage in the values during the cycle of depression, so many buyers now fail to realize the rapidity with which values are hardening," says the Western Horseman. "But this is not so very strange, for it is really hard for one to understand why trotting horse values should so suddenly rebound to the extent of a hundred percent or more in 12 months or less. But it is the same old story of the whole flock following the 'bell wether.' Not that values are now high, but that when prices were low, and getting lower, people who really needed horses would not buy because they were so low, and the lower they got to be the less inclined any one was to buy. But few people are buying, as yet, because prices are hardening and others are buying because they need horses. Soon the time will come when people will buy horses because they are high and getting higher, and then values will go skyward with a rush. It would, therefore, seem wise in those who now want trotting stock, either for breeding or other purposes, to simply step in and buy such as they need, and such as suit them, at such prices as are now placed on them—barring, of course, exceptional fictitious values. Breeding stock must, of course, very substantially increase in value over present average prices, for the relative prices of ready-for-use stock, and breeding stock are out of proportion, and as stocks are low and continually running lower, prices of the latter class cannot and will not, for years at least, recede. For several years to come, good country stallions, as well as high-class speed sires, will possess good earning capacities, and these must inevitably take on a higher range of values. Aged stallions have been wonderfully thinned out, the country over, and for the same reasons that this is the case young stallions are decidedly scarce. Horse breeding, even in rural districts, is becoming, owing to the scarcity of holdings, very active, and what stallions are in use are being crowded with patronage. This breeding craze will increase for a term of years, and hence more stallions will be needed, and this means better values in the immediate future.

ABOUT COLT TRAINING.

The value of any horse is increased or lessened by his education or training. Says Rural World, Many colts are ruined in "breaking." Many are never broken at all.

There are three classes of men who "break" colts. One is the good, kind, patient fellow, says an exchange, who lets the colt do about as it pleases. It can go, stop, turn, etc., without remonstrance.

Such colts make headstrong, deceitful, unreliable horses.

Then there is the man who goes at the colt to break or kill—jerking, jamming, whipping, swearing.

Colts broken by such men sometimes get over their fright by proper handling, but are most likely to be natural fools like their breakers.

They are always nervous, always ready to scare and run.

The right man stands between these two extremes.

He is kind and patient, but firm.

His effort is to convince the colt that he is "boss."

He has the horse under control always; to accomplish this it is not necessary to knock the horse down every time you approach him.

As we usually have from ten to fifteen head of horses, I will try to tell how they are broken. We always halter-break when young, and handle frequently until three years old, when their harness education commences.

First, the colt is quietly harnessed in the stall and left awhile to view himself.

Then a strap is fastened on the end of the harness tugs, and the breaker stands behind the colt far enough to be out of reach of his heels and rubs him with the tug, as he would be rubbed when hitched.

If the colt is a good thing.

When he is going to kick in harness, we thus find it out before hitching.

When he will stand around and behave nicely in the stall he is bridled, leaving the halter under the bridle.

Next is the leading.

This is beside a well broken horse, also harnessed; the colt always on the off side.

The halter strap is securely tied in the hame ring on the older horse, so the colt cannot break away.

The breaker mounts the older horse and leads the colt by a strap on his bridle.

Always keep the colt up even and he will not try to hang back when driven.

If he is led a couple of miles he will usually stand still and behave until hitched.

We mostly hitch to a sled; the colt is still tied to the lead horse and the breaker dismounts.

One takes the lines and another leads the colt until he gets well started.

We seldom have any trouble and soon have the colt driving nicely.

It is the careful handling before hitching that makes breaking easy.

Horse Owners! Use
GOMBAULT'S
Caustic
Balsam

The Safest, Best Blisters ever used. Takes the place of all liniments for mild or severe. Removes Runches or Blisters from Horses and Colts. SUPERBLY ALL GAITER OR FRINGE. Impossible to produce scar or burn. Every bottle sold is warranted to give full directions for its use. Good for descriptive circulars. THE LAWRENCE-WILLIAMS CO., Cleveland, O.

Hood Farm Remedies.
Hood Farm Milk Fever Cure (Improved Schmidt Treatment Complete), will save the lives of your most valuable cows. Price \$2.50. Hood Farm Abortion Cure, \$1. and Hood Farm Antiseptic Abortion Powder, \$1. Hood Farm Abortifacient, should be used together. Address orders to HOOD FARM, Lowell, Mass.

Cows barren 3 years
MADE TO BREED.
Moore Brothers, Albany, N. Y.

DOES the difficulty of getting a tint or shade induce you to buy prepared paint whose composition is a mystery?

Our Pure White Lead Tinting Colors make it easy to obtain any desired shade of Pure White Lead Paint, proved by the experience of over 600 years to be the most durable. The brands in margin are genuine "old Dutch process" White Lead.

FREE For colors use National Lead Company's Pure White Lead Tinting Colors. Any shade desired is readily obtained. Pamphlet giving full information and showing samples of colors, also pamphlet entitled "Uncle Sam's Experience With Paints" forwarded upon application.

National Lead Co., 100 William Street, New York.

NEW-YORK WEEKLY TRIBUNE.

For Nearly Sixty Years The Leading National Family Newspaper For Progressive Farmers and Villagers.

An old, staunch, tried and true friend of the American People, from the Atlantic to the Pacific, and the pioneer in every movement calculated to advance the interests and increase the prosperity of country people in every State in the Union.

For over half a century farmers have followed its instructions in raising their crops, and in converting them into cash have been guided by its market reports, which have been National authority.

If you are interested in "Science and Mechanics," that department will please and instruct. "Short Stories" will entertain old and young. "Fashion Articles" will catch the fancy of the ladies, and "Humorous Illustrations" and items will bring sunshine to your household.

THE WEEKLY TRIBUNE is "The People's Paper" for the entire United States, and contains all important news of the Nation and World. Regular subscription price \$1.00 per year, but we furnish it

And THE MAINE FARMER One Year for \$1.25.
Send all orders to THE MAINE FARMER PUBLISHING COMPANY, Augusta, Maine.

A GOLD MINE at ELMWOOD FARM.

A French Coach Colt for Any Man.

SEVEN STALLIONS for SERVICE.

Gemare and Lothaire, and five of their colts, three and four years old, out of the best bred mares in France. Gemare and Lothaire \$25.00, either of the colts, \$15.00, to warrant.

The Market Demands What These Stallions Will Insure.
Try them. Come and see the produce of these stallions. Send for illustrated catalogue.

ELMWOOD STOCK FARM, Lewiston Jct., Me.
J. S. SANBORN, Proprietor. DR. J. A. NESS, Supt.

Breed to the Prize Winner
THE PURE BRED CLEVELAND BAY STALLION,

Scampston Electricity 842
HIS COLTS PROVE HIS WORTH AS A SIRE.

SEND FOR: **F. P. BECK,**
CATALOGUE AND TERMS. 38 School Street, AUGUSTA, MAINE.

The Stallion for Farmers to Patronize.

ISLAND BOY

Rich bay, 4 years old, stands 15-2, weighs 1200 lbs. Very stylish and a great roadster. Just the kind of a horse farmers want. Come and see him.

TERMS:
Only \$10.00 to Warrant

F. J. LIBBY,
Richmond, Me.

BEFORE BREEDING...
...SEE...

MAINE KING,

By May King, dam by Kentucky Prince. This brother to Bingen is the style to breed to.

Terms \$20, with return privilege,
for twenty approved mares. Come and see him.

F. R. WELLMAN,
58 Chapel St., AUGUSTA, MAINE.

SO YOU WANT GOOD HORSES?
Buy of W. M. FRESCHOTT,
Specie's Stable, Augusta, Me.

He has draft, road and business horses of extra quality on hand at all times, for sale or exchange.

Agent for the Richardson Co.'s Buckeye Horse and C. Separator. Come and see me.

SPAVINS
Absolutely removed and permanently cured in twenty-four hours, without pain, with

Dr. McKee's
MAGIC SPAIN CURE.
Spavins, Splints, Runches, Curbs, Capped Hocks, Knees and Elbows, Sweeney Sprains, Swelled Legs, Enlarged and Suppurated Glands, Rheumatism, Shoe Blisters, Navicular Disease, Wind Puffs, Joint Lameness, Flatulency, Quittor, Limping Legs, Soft Stomachs, Hoof Growth, etc. For particulars write once to DR. G. W. MCKEE, BENSON, MINN.

Hood Farm Remedies.
Hood Farm Milk Fever Cure (Improved Schmidt Treatment Complete), will save the lives of your most valuable cows. Price \$2.50. Hood Farm Abortion Cure, \$1. and Hood Farm Antiseptic Abortion Powder, \$1. Hood Farm Abortifacient, should be used together. Address orders to HOOD FARM, Lowell, Mass.

Cows barren 3 years
MADE TO BREED.
Moore Brothers, Albany, N. Y.



Maine Farmer.

ESTABLISHED IN 1833.

Published every Thursday, by
The Maine Farmer Publishing Co.,
AUGUSTA, MAINE.

JOSEPH H. MANLEY, Director.
OSCAR HOLWAY, Director.
JAMES S. SANBORN, Director.
GEORGE M. TWITCHELL, Director.

JOSEPH H. MANLEY, President.
GEORGE M. TWITCHELL, Editor and Manager.

THURSDAY, JULY 5, 1900.

\$1.00 A YEAR IN ADVANCE.
\$1.50 AFTER 3 MONTHS.

THE FAMILY AND HOME NEWSPAPER OF MAINE.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING:
For one inch space, \$2.50 for four insertions and sixty cents for each subsequent insertion. Classified ads. one cent a word, each insertion.

COLLECTORS' NOTICES.
Mr. T. Brooks Reed is calling on subscribers in Franklin County.
Mr. A. G. Fitz is calling on subscribers in Cumberland County.
Mr. M. E. Hewitt is calling on subscribers in Washington County.

Sample Copy sent on application.

Try the Maine Farmer for one month.

The only way to destroy the King Devil weed appearing all over the state, is to kill it as fast as it appears. Cut it, dig it up, cultivate the ground, and kill the pest.

The mercury ran up to 107° in the shade in North Dakota last week, and wheat was burned dead in the fields. We may not be as swift as the West, but we are a few degrees cooler. Such rapid progress generates too much heat.

It is a significant fact and not to the credit of the state, that with our agricultural interests growing all the while, not one name appears in the list of graduates in that department at the University of Maine this year. What is the trouble?

The champion strawberry grower of Maine is Mr. E. W. Wooster of Hancock Point, who expects to harvest over 40,000 quarts this year. Mr. Wooster is an original thinker and worker, follows his own rather than established lines, and has made a grand success as a small-fruit grower.

The state of Missouri has quarantined against Maine cattle because of fear of tuberculosis. No state in the Union is more free from cattle diseases than Maine. Tuberculosis is an incidental disease to be guarded against in every possible way, and to be stamped out whenever it appears, but there is no call for gratuitous advertising.

Even the poor children are obliged to suffer because of the fads of cranky people. A few years ago it was vertical writing but now that bubble has burst and the "alant" returns. Whatever serves to make a machine out of a person destroys individuality and for this reason if for no other the fads should be kept out of school. Somehow there seems to be ample time for all these but little to give to training the youth to read, spell or construct language correctly.

The need of summary justice at St. Louis becomes more and more apparent every day. The rights of the laboring man can never be established by their inflicting wrongs on others, and sympathy will never be created by tyranny. On Friday, 150 employees of the Brownell Car Company walked out because the company did not instantly comply with a demand for the discharge of a woodworker named James M. Elsenager, who had been riding on the Transit Company's cars.

One day the past week an officer from one of our towns brought to the Industrial school at Hallowell a girl of only 13 years, who persisted in running the streets and getting intoxicated. Because of the destruction of one of the buildings by fire, they could not receive her, and she was taken back home to be committed to jail for 90 days as a common vagrant. Does not the state owe something of protection to the young, and can not the streets be made safer for those easily tempted? We are owing to the wind today, and the whirlwind is coming surely.

THE SPIRIT OF THE FOURTH.

Not a thousand miles from the center of civilization there once lived a married couple whose individual dispositions well illustrate the two forms of patriotism prevalent in this country. The husband was severely afflicted with "that tired feeling," and his wife was "that tired feeling." They were both tired of the world, and they were both tired of the world.

So with the patriots of today. One class is all brag and bluster, the other class works quietly in the interests of good citizenship and purification of politics. The average Fourth-of-July orator is a type of the former, with his spread-eagle talk about the "glorious old flag" which waves around the world, and how all nations are coming under its sway—and a great deal more "poppycock" of that description. Meanwhile the good citizen is going around quietly trying to shut up the rum shops, or to keep the boys from going to destruction.

Fourth of July, our great national holiday, has come to be associated almost entirely with bombast and mock heroics, with fizz and exploding crackers, with fireworks and firecrackers. We have to pass occasionally and ask ourselves what is the "spirit of '76"? We boast of our forefathers. Are we walking in their steps? There is a story of a city which spent vast sums of money in building a massive wall. At last it was finished and they said: "We are safe. No army can penetrate nor overthrow our walls. The foe came and camped about the wall; they attacked it, but in vain. For a while the people inside were jubilant. By and by, though, they awoke to the fact that while their defense was all right, they had neglected to provide for supplies. They could not live on the glory of the great wall they had built. They needed food. I sometimes think that, as a people, we forgot that we can not live on the greatness of those who made our country great. We need to look after the supply. We need to nourish our institutions or we will dwindle away from sheer starvation."

The shouting, bragging kind of patriotism does very well for the Fourth of July, but we need the steady, quiet devotion to country which supports and cherishes all that tends to her welfare, and seeks to put down whatever will do her injury. This year, especially, there is food for reflection for the thoughtful patriot. With wars and rumors of wars in foreign lands, with still more dangerous strife within, with capital and labor flying at each other's throats, with political warfare in the air, it becomes the good citizen to bear himself in a spirit of meekness, and not shout too loudly. Until we have conquered the internal foes of strong drink and kindred vices which are ravaging the country, until we have protected our missionaries abroad, and established peace and justice in our colonies, there is less of the bragging type of patriotism needed, and more of the working variety.

Platforms made by political parties may or may not be more than traps set by designing men to catch unthinking voters. That they may be more than this the people must accept them as declarations of purposes. If by common consent they are accepted as simply a dust bath in the eyes of the voter to tide over election day then surely the men who control our political movements will take liberties therewith. Public sentiment has much to do with settling the question as to what these platforms shall stand for.

In our own State several of the parties have spoken and there is nothing ambiguous in their declarations. The Democratic party will soon be heard and the promise is made that it will be equally straightforward and emphatic. Shall these platforms be accepted as voicing the purpose of the parties or simply as catch notes to tickle the public?

In view of the straightforward statements, the unequivocal demands and unreserved pledges we believe it far better to proceed on the grounds of honest acceptance of principles.

The prohibition party makes the great issue and no one questions its policy if successful; the Republican party declares in favor of a readjustment of the system of taxation bearing upon all classes and forms of property and we say to this is the party committed in the legislature of the coming winter. If it falls then the people have their redress and there is no question about the final settlement when another State election rolls around. Majorities may be large but sometimes they are easily stirred today upon the great questions of economy and taxation. To predict failure is folly, to assume that hypocrisy dictated the platform is unjust, to deny that active measures are not contemplated by the leaders is unfair and worse than all it strengthens opposition against all reform. Better, far better to believe that the parties mean what they say and lend a cordial hand in cultivating public sentiment in favor of every measure of reform put forth by each and every one. If we desire reform, realize the necessity for economy and feel the burden of unjust taxation let us labor earnestly to provoke such a sentiment that there can be no question in January as to the policy of legislation. Let us say yes, to what we believe right in the platforms of our respective parties and then hold the leaders to a strict accountability for their stewardship.

The people demand a readjustment of the problem of taxation and greater economy in state, county and town expenditures. Keep that fact before all parties and in all platforms until the work of reform is taken up in earnest by the dominant powers of the State. For years the State of Maine has prided itself on the quality of its public schools free to every child, but lately there has been growing up a sentiment which has by combination favored and secured the appropriation of State money for purely selfish purposes and to the exclusion of the public. Thus today all over Maine educational institutions are being supported by the State treasury out of the taxes paid by individuals, while the tuition charged by these institutions are prohibitive against a large per cent of those contributing to the general fund. In one town in Maine where there is an academy receiving about one thousand dollars yearly from the State, the influence of the trustees has prevented a high school being established. Today, there are young people there who have finished the grammar school course and must now drop out or pay from eighteen to thirty dollars yearly for tuition at the academy. Thus the funds of the State are being used to prevent rather than promote intelligence, by placing barriers in the way of education.

There is something which touches every tax payer. Every cent appropriated by the State for educational purposes should be used for the benefit of the scholars of Maine. The free public schools have been the glory of the State, the diversion of the public money to corporate schools robs the scholars of what is theirs by right and places obstructions in the way of education.

TERMINAL HOLOGRAM IN NEW YORK. One of the most horrible tragedies of the year occurred in New York, Saturday afternoon, resulting in a property loss of \$10,000,000, and the death by fire or by drowning of 300 or more persons. About 4 o'clock a fire started on one of the piers of the North German Lloyd Company in Hoboken, among bales of cotton and barrels of whiskey. It spread with incalculable rapidity, and in 10 minutes, five acres of piers were in flames. Four vessels of the North German fleet were lying at the piers. The Saale and Bremen were towed out into the stream directly burning. The freighter Maier Wilhelm der Grosse was saved by being towed away, although badly scorched. The huge Campbell storage warehouse was burned with its contents, valued at \$1,500,000. Hundreds of people leaped into the water from the burning steamers, and many were picked up by tugs, but more sank to a watery grave. Some were imprisoned in the burning ships and unable to escape. Hospitals in Hoboken and New York are filled with the injured, and the bodies of some of the dead are piled up in wooden boxes in Hoboken; 62 men are thought to have perished in the hold of the Saale, being entirely cut off from escape. Some visitors from Boston had been on board that afternoon, inspecting the Saale, which had been chartered to carry 300 Christian Endeavorers to the London convention, and it is feared that some of them were lost.

Wrecking crews are now at work on the burned vessels, and it is thought that the Bremen may be again put into service; but the Maine is apparently damaged beyond redemption, and although the Saale may be floated, the captain thinks she will never carry passengers again. The work of recovering the bodies is going on as rapidly as possible. The North German Lloyd Steamship Co. has purchased a plot for 50 graves in Flow Hill cemetery at North Bergen, and the bodies of the unclaimed dead will lie there. The company is doing all in its power for the survivors, distributing money and clothing freely.

One of the most terrible things about the affair is the greed and selfishness displayed by many of the crews on the tug boats. One man who was struggling in the water said: "We began shouting for help to the tugs that were coming up to help the Kaiser Wilhelm. Those tug boats were too greedy for money to help us. A tug boat came within hailing distance and we spoke her, but the only answer we got was 'no time now, will see you later.' There were no less than a dozen tugs close by us then, but no one of them would do anything for us." The crews on board kept calling out to others in the water, "How much have you got? Where is all your money?" The second storekeeper of the Main, Alphonse Ubrurk jumped into the water and shouted for help until he was exhausted. Tugs were within 50 yards of him, but no one made an effort to take him aboard.

"One of the crew of a tug offered me a rope if I would give him \$3, but how could I?" he said.

General James A. Dumes, supervising inspector of steam vessels, said that his department would take immediate action in the case of the officers of the tugboats who are reported to have declined to save drowning men.

Most of the property destroyed was covered by insurance, which is mainly placed abroad.

MAINE STATE EPWORTH LEAGUE. The annual convention of the Maine State Epworth League will be held at Waterville July 10 and 11. It is intended to emphasize the spiritual life with the following programme:

Tuesday afternoon—Address of welcome and response. Convention sermon by Rev. Luther Freeman of Portland. Business.

Tuesday evening—Lecture by Gen. J. S. Railing of Trenton, N. J., "The March of Methodism."

Wednesday forenoon—Administration of the Sacrament. Address by Rev. J. M. Frost of Bangor.

Wednesday afternoon—Junior exercises, conducted by Miss Ethel Lindsay, Portland.

Wednesday evening—Evangelistic service conducted by Rev. A. B. Kendig, D. D., of Boston.

The music for the convention will be furnished by the society at Waterville. A special rate of one fare for the round trip has been made by all the railroads in the state.

ORANGE HAWK WOOD. Mr. Editor: Herewith I send you two plants or weeds which have made their appearance in my field, one of them this year for the first time, the other last year. I am somewhat perplexed to know where they came from, as I have watched my newly-laid-down land very carefully and pulled out every suspicious looking weed. Now if you can tell me in next week's Farmer what they are and the best method of treating them, I shall be very much obliged, as I am bound to fight them to the last bayonet.

Yours truly,
AN OLD SUBSCRIBER.

The sample weed forwarded with the above letter is the Orange Hawk Weed, one of the worst weeds menacing the land. It drives out the grass wherever it gets a hold, and spreads rapidly. It propagates itself by running underground stems and also by a downy seed scattered by the wind. We know of whole farms that have been practically ruined by it. The "best method of treating it" is to kill it. This can be done by repeated cultivation of the land, allowing none of the pests to grow.

NEW ENGLAND FAIR. Work at the kite track, Old Orchard, where the New England fair is to be held, is being rushed forward to completion and Manager Porter promises that everything will be ready for the great exhibition which will be held there the last week in August. The reception committee for the fair has been chosen and is as follows: George F. Appleton, Gen. C. P. Mattocks, Hon. Charles M. Moses, Hon. Thomas B. Reed, Hon. George P. Wescott, Col. F. E. Boothby, Frank G. Staples, Warren Brown, Hon. Henry B. Cleaves, Hon. Fred N. Dow, L. F. Herrick, Hon. Luther R. Moore, and Gilmore N. Deering. Scott L. Pillsbury will officiate as chief marshal. The department superintendents will be C. Hiram Hayes, cattle; Alonzo Libby, horses; W. B. Nutter, poultry; H. Johnson, implements.

RACES AT AUGUSTA. A large crowd enjoyed the sport at Augusta Trotting Park, and Messrs. Lee and Lishness scored another success. Summaries:

237 TROT OR 2.25 PACE—PURSE \$150.
Hazelwood, b. g. by Haley..... 1 1 1
Tom Nolan, b. g. by Romeo..... 2 2 2
William F. P., b. g. by Romeo..... 3 3 3
Stip Wilkes, b. g. by Ernest Wilkes..... 4 4 4
Time, 2:30, 2:30, 2:30.

243 TROT OR 2.50 PACE—PURSE \$150.
Hal G., b. g. by All Star..... 2 1 1
John Nolan, b. g. by Gilligan..... 1 4 3
E. J. P., b. g. by Gilligan..... 3 2 2
Dictator, b. m. by Dictator..... 4 2 3
Time, 2:35, 2:35, 2:35, 2:43.

RACE TO WAGON—PURSE \$150.
Prison, b. k. & E. Stone..... 2 1 1
Selle, b. k. & E. Stone..... 3 3 3
John, b. g. by Chas. Gilman..... 3 2 2
Greenhorn, b. g. by Mountain..... 5 4 6
Time, half-mile heats—1:18, 1:18, 1:17, 1:18.

A MAINE PRODUCT. The J. H. Ames Company, Bowdoinham, manufacturers of Eureka Fly Killer, are meeting with phenomenal success. The testimonials received are more than satisfactory, and best of all, this Maine product is finding its way West and South, Texas and California contributing some of the strongest endorsements. Simple, easy of application and effectual in protecting horses and cattle from flies and pests, sheep from ticks and poultry from lice, this Maine industry promises to develop rapidly as farmers, growers, breeders and feeders learn the value of the Fly Killer.

The McCormick Harvesting Machine Co. have issued an illustrated brochure in the interest of their manufactures, which is one of the finest specimens of the printer's art which we have seen even in these days of artistic printing. The booklet is called "One Hundred Harvesting Scenes All Around the World."

An attractive cover in symbolic design, representing Ceres, the goddess of agriculture, and the advance of that art from hand reaping to the machinery of to-day, gives a favorable introduction to the contents. 100 fine reproductions from photographs illustrate farming scenes in all parts of the world. The primitive farming methods of India, Algeria and Mexico are shown; in contrast to these are photos of the McCormick machines in use in all parts of our own country, in Chili, Sweden, Russia, France, Finland, Argentine Republic, Hungary, Denmark and England. The whole series is interesting and instructive as well as artistic.

M. S. Campbell, treasurer of the Inmate Hospital at Augusta, has recently purchased from Hood Farm, Lowell, Mass., a fine Berkshire boar which will be added to the herd at the hospital farm. The animal is by Highclere King of Hood Farm and his dam is Stratton Lizzie X. of Hood Farm. A boar and several sows from Hood Farm have been previously bought for the hospital, and this last purchase is a compliment to the superior quality of the blood.

For the land's sake—use Bowker's fertilizers. They enrich the earth.

MR. HOOD AT THE BIG SHOWS IN ENGLAND.

Letters received from Mr. C. I. Hood, the proprietor of Hood Farm, Lowell, Mass., indicate that he is having very interesting experiences in England. He is fortunate in having arrived in the Old Country at the season when most of the important agricultural shows are being held. Mr. Hood writes:

"On June 5, I visited the Royal Counties Agricultural Show, at Winchester, about 50 miles from London. This show is held in a different place each year, but I certainly never saw a more appropriate place for an exhibition of the kind than the beautiful intervals at Winchester. The show was formally opened by the mayor and council of Winchester, who drove to the grounds in carriages, being clothed in their official robes, and the mayor wearing the gold chain, indicating his office. At the head quarters they were received by the officers of the society, some very nice speeches were made, and the mayor presented the society, on behalf of the city, with 400 pounds towards the expenses of the exhibition. The show was honored on two days by a visit from Prince Christian and the Duke of Connaught was also there. The grounds included over one hundred acres nearly as level as a floor, and the show was purely agricultural. That is, there were no fairs, no horse races, no vaudeville or other side-show attractions. All the classes were well filled, there being for instance 54 Berkshires and 150 Jerseys entered. I do not think in individuality or breeding the animals were superior to those we can show in America, but there were some strains rather new to me, and which may be valuable for the purpose of infusing fresh blood into our American stock."

Mr. Hood also writes a very interesting account of his visit to the farm of H. R. Prince Christian, at Windsor, on June 7. The Prince has some very fine Berkshires. After leaving Prince Christian's farm, he went to the private farm of Queen Victoria, where Jerseys and Berkshires were also the leading breeds.

Mr. Hood has several other invitations to visit coming Agricultural Shows and other famous breeding farms, and it is likely that Hood Farm will soon receive some important additions to its fine stock from across the water.

Editor Maine Farmer:—A week or two since, you requested the readers of the Farmer to report the outlook for caterpillars. There are plenty of them here, still I do not think they are as numerous as they were last season. I have a young orchard. I went through it several times the last of March and first of April, and wherever I found a cluster of eggs deposited, I cut them off and put them into the stove. I found one or two clusters upon every tree.

The latter part of April those I had failed to find began to hatch. I gave them the same treatment, fire. I think I am pretty well rid of them now.

I find lots of leaves turned or rolled up with a kind of sticky substance; inside there is a little worm and generally there is a bug about as large as a light-bug; sometimes there are two bugs. I don't know as they have any connection with the worm. The worm may be another species of caterpillar, or it may be the worm that works inside of the fruit. Can you tell from my description what it is?

Apple trees blossomed full in this vicinity. W. W. O.

I noticed a short item in last week's Farmer in regard to cattle chewing old shingles. I have had cows do the same thing when I was trying to dry them off before calving, when I was not feeding provender. Have fed corn cob meal, and cobs alone, but it did not seem to do any good; but when I commenced feeding bran, they stopped eating shingles and fence rails. Sometimes I put a tablespoonful of ashes in the bran once a day.

Cambridge, Me. O. A QUERY.

It is said the fire at Waldoboro burned property that paid \$400 tax which good water works would have saved. Who will feel the loss? A.

City News.

July 4 was a quiet day save with the boys on the street.

Mr. O. P. Robbins, Riverside, is delivering daily in Augusta ten bushels of fine strawberries. This savors of intensive farming.

The Farmer is indebted to Mrs. C. F. Fletcher for a most delicious basket of strawberries from her garden, for which we are sincerely grateful.

Mrs. Sadie McDavid, an employee of the Edwards Manufacturing Co., was badly injured on Monday by her arm becoming caught in the loom gear. The arm was severely lacerated, and several stitches were required to close the wound.

The launch owned by G. A. Robertson at Cobbeosee was badly damaged by fire Monday. Those on board escaped without injury. The boat was filled with water and sunk, so that the exact extent of the damage is not known.

In the strong wind of Saturday a large tree was blown over near the round house beside the railroad track. Three men were in the gully near by, working on a sewer. The tree fell directly across them, but almost by a miracle they escaped injury.

A river-digger named Hamilton, was found dead, Thursday morning, by the side of the railroad track above the city, with a bad wound on his forehead, and whether struck by a train or killed by a blow has not yet been decided. It forms a sad ending to a day made up of numerous minor accidents resulting from fire crackers and fireworks.

It is estimated that \$1,000 will be spent here in the city for fireworks on the Fourth. The greatest demand is for cannon crackers, the bigger and noisier the better, and Roman candles for evening display. That particularly dangerous weapon, the blank cartridge

plistol, will again be popular this year, and a crop of accidents may be confidently expected.

Paul Souther of this city came very near losing his life on account of his fondness for whiskey Monday. His children found a half pint bottle on the bank of the river containing what they supposed to be whiskey, and it was served as a treat for their father, who partook of it on his return home. The supposed whiskey proved to be carbolic acid, and only the prompt action of a physician saved the man's life. It seems as if this might be an inducement to "swear off."

One of the aged and respected citizens of this city, Ex-Mayor Alden W. Philbrook, died suddenly at his home on Grove street, Thursday morning. He had been attending the commencement exercises at Colby, where his granddaughter, Miss Mary G. Philbrook, graduated, and it is thought that he perhaps became over-fatigued, bringing on heart failure. Mr. Philbrook was in business in this city for many years, and was a man of strict integrity and upright character, enjoying the respect and confidence of all who knew him.

The citizens of Augusta, to the number of several thousand, visited the Maine residence, Thursday evening, to extend their hearty congratulations to Dr. and Mrs. J. F. Hill, over his unanimous nomination for governor. Regardless of party, the people of the city united in the pleasant task, so thoroughly enjoyed the festive of the universal esteem for our fellow citizen and his charming wife. It was just such a gathering as would warm the heart strings of any man, and the cases of the coming campaign it will be a bright spot to cheer and brighten public duties.

At the commencement dinner at Bowdoin last week, numerous allusions were made by the speakers to our venerable townsman, Hon. J. W. Bradbury, who for the first time in many years was absent from the Alumni reunion. Resolutions introduced by Rev. R. H. Prince Christian, at Windsor, on June 7. The Prince has some very fine Berkshires. After leaving Prince Christian's farm, he went to the private farm of Queen Victoria, where Jerseys and Berkshires were also the leading breeds.

Mr. Hood has several other invitations to visit coming Agricultural Shows and other famous breeding farms, and it is likely that Hood Farm will soon receive some important additions to its fine stock from across the water.

Editor Maine Farmer:—A week or two since, you requested the readers of the Farmer to report the outlook for caterpillars. There are plenty of them here, still I do not think they are as numerous as they were last season. I have a young orchard. I went through it several times the last of March and first of April, and wherever I found a cluster of eggs deposited, I cut them off and put them into the stove. I found one or two clusters upon every tree.

The latter part of April those I had failed to find began to hatch. I gave them the same treatment, fire. I think I am pretty well rid of them now.

I find lots of leaves turned or rolled up with a kind of sticky substance; inside there is a little worm and generally there is a bug about as large as a light-bug; sometimes there are two bugs. I don't know as they have any connection with the worm. The worm may be another species of caterpillar, or it may be the worm that works inside of the fruit. Can you tell from my description what it is?

Apple trees blossomed full in this vicinity. W. W. O.

I noticed a short item in last week's Farmer in regard to cattle chewing old shingles. I have had cows do the same thing when I was trying to dry them off before calving, when I was not feeding provender. Have fed corn cob meal, and cobs alone, but it did not seem to do any good; but when I commenced feeding bran, they stopped eating shingles and fence rails. Sometimes I put a tablespoonful of ashes in the bran once a day.

Cambridge, Me. O. A QUERY.

It is said the fire at Waldoboro burned property that paid \$400 tax which good water works would have saved. Who will feel the loss? A.

City News.

July 4 was a quiet day save with the boys on the street.

Mr. O. P. Robbins, Riverside, is delivering daily in Augusta ten bushels of fine strawberries. This savors of intensive farming.

The Farmer is indebted to Mrs. C. F. Fletcher for a most delicious basket of strawberries from her garden, for which we are sincerely grateful.

Mrs. Sadie McDavid, an employee of the Edwards Manufacturing Co., was badly injured on Monday by her arm becoming caught in the loom gear. The arm was severely lacerated, and several stitches were required to close the wound.

The launch owned by G. A. Robertson at Cobbeosee was badly damaged by fire Monday. Those on board escaped without injury. The boat was filled with water and sunk, so that the exact extent of the damage is not known.

In the strong wind of Saturday a large tree was blown over near the round house beside the railroad track. Three men were in the gully near by, working on a sewer. The tree fell directly across them, but almost by a miracle they escaped injury.

A river-digger named Hamilton, was found dead, Thursday morning, by the side of the railroad track above the city, with a bad wound on his forehead, and whether struck by a train or killed by a blow has not yet been decided. It forms a sad ending to a day made up of numerous minor accidents resulting from fire crackers and fireworks.

It is estimated that \$1,000 will be spent here in the city for fireworks on the Fourth. The greatest demand is for cannon crackers, the bigger and noisier the better, and Roman candles for evening display. That particularly dangerous weapon, the blank cartridge

plistol, will again be popular this year, and a crop of accidents may be confidently expected.

Paul Souther of this city came very near losing his life on account of his fondness for whiskey Monday. His children found a half pint bottle on the bank of the river containing what they supposed to be whiskey, and it was served as a treat for their father, who partook of it on his return home. The supposed whiskey proved to be carbolic acid, and only the prompt action of a physician saved the man's life. It seems as if this might be an inducement to "swear off."

One of the aged and respected citizens of this city, Ex-Mayor Alden W. Philbrook, died suddenly at his home on Grove street, Thursday morning. He had been attending the commencement exercises at Colby, where his granddaughter, Miss Mary G. Philbrook, graduated, and it is thought that he perhaps became over-fatigued, bringing on heart failure. Mr. Philbrook was in business in this city for many years, and was a man of strict integrity and upright character, enjoying the respect and confidence of all who knew him.

The citizens of Augusta, to the number of several thousand, visited the Maine residence, Thursday evening, to extend their hearty congratulations to Dr. and Mrs. J. F. Hill, over his unanimous nomination for governor. Regardless of party, the people of the city united in the pleasant task, so thoroughly enjoyed the festive of the universal esteem for our fellow citizen and his charming wife. It was just such a gathering as would warm the heart strings of any man, and the cases of the coming campaign it will be a bright spot to cheer and brighten public duties.

At the commencement dinner at Bowdoin last week, numerous allusions were made by the speakers to our venerable townsman, Hon. J. W. Bradbury, who for the first time in many years was absent from the Alumni reunion. Resolutions introduced by Rev. R. H. Prince Christian, at Windsor, on June 7. The Prince has some very fine Berkshires. After leaving Prince Christian's farm, he went to the private farm of Queen Victoria, where Jerseys and Berkshires were also the leading breeds.

Mr. Hood has several other invitations to visit coming Agricultural Shows and other famous breeding farms, and it is likely that Hood Farm will soon receive some important additions to its fine stock from across the water.

Editor Maine Farmer:—A week or two since, you requested the readers of the Farmer to report the outlook for caterpillars. There are plenty of them here, still I do not think they are as numerous as they were last season. I have a young orchard. I went through it several times the last of March and first of April, and wherever I found a cluster of eggs deposited, I cut them off and put them into the stove. I found one or two clusters upon every tree.

The latter part of April those I had failed to find began to hatch. I gave them the same treatment, fire. I think I am pretty well rid of them now.

I find lots of leaves turned or rolled up with a kind of sticky substance; inside there is a little worm and generally there is a bug about as large as a light-bug; sometimes there are two bugs. I don't know as they have any connection with the worm. The worm may be another species of caterpillar, or it may be the worm that works inside of the fruit. Can you tell from my description what it is?

Apple trees blossomed full in this vicinity. W. W. O.

I noticed a short item in last week's Farmer in regard to cattle chewing old shingles. I have had cows do the same thing when I was trying to dry them off before calving, when I was not feeding provender. Have fed corn cob meal, and cobs alone, but it did not seem to do any good; but when I commenced feeding bran, they stopped eating shingles and fence rails. Sometimes I put a tablespoonful of ashes in the bran once a day.

Cambridge, Me. O. A QUERY.

It is said the fire at Waldoboro burned property that paid \$400 tax which good water works would have saved. Who will feel the loss? A.

City News.

July 4 was a quiet day save with the boys on the street.

Mr. O. P. Robbins, Riverside, is delivering daily in Augusta ten bushels of fine strawberries. This savors of intensive farming.

The Farmer is indebted to Mrs. C. F. Fletcher for a most delicious basket of strawberries from her garden, for which we are sincerely grateful.

Mrs. Sadie McDavid, an employee of the Edwards Manufacturing Co., was badly injured on Monday by her arm becoming caught in the loom gear. The arm was severely lacerated, and several stitches were required to close the wound.

The launch owned by G. A. Robertson at Cobbeosee was badly damaged by fire Monday. Those on board escaped without injury. The boat was filled with water and sunk, so that the exact extent of the damage is not known.

In the strong wind of Saturday a large tree was blown over near the round house beside the railroad track. Three men were in the gully near by, working on a sewer. The tree fell directly across them, but almost by a miracle they escaped injury.

A river-digger named Hamilton, was found dead, Thursday morning, by the side of the railroad track above the city, with a bad wound on his forehead, and whether struck by a train or killed by a blow has not yet been decided. It forms a sad ending to a day made up of numerous minor accidents resulting from fire crackers and fireworks.

It is estimated that \$1,000 will be spent here in the city for fireworks on the Fourth. The greatest demand is for cannon crackers, the bigger and noisier the better, and Roman candles for evening display. That particularly dangerous weapon, the blank cartridge

"Good Beginnings"

Make Good Endings." You are making a good beginning when you commence to take Hood's Sarsaparilla for any trouble of your blood, stomach, kidneys or liver. Persistently taken, this great medicine will bring you the good ending of perfect health, strength and vigor.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Never Disappoints

Personal

If you are ever bilious or suffer from indigestion, you will have a personal interest in a certain cure.

The True "L. F." Atwood's Bitters restore the whole digestive tract to its normal condition and bring quick relief.

Home Department.

DID WE BUT KNOW!

By F. M.

Did we but know the crosses others bear,
The trials that beset them day by day,
The doubts and fears, the dull, harassing care,
That gath'ers round the brightest, sunniest way—
Did we but know the grief that lies concealed
In many a tempest-tossed, tumultuous heart,
Temptations subtle, struggles unrevealed,
And sorrows which we know of but in part—
How much more kind and lenient would we be!
How slow to judge, to censure harsh in vein;
How quickly others' virtues strive to see,
And shut the least word that would give them pain!
Since life at best is but a thorny road,
And part of it must needs be dark and drear,
Let us then help to bear our brother's load,
And smooth his pathway by our presence here.

THE GRACE OF RECEIVING.

ASKING TO DISAGREE.

"Why did you change your boarding place?" I said to the friend whom I had expected to find in the cottage of a widow.

"Because they would not let me wipe dishes. You need not laugh for I am quite serious. I chose such a home as you know, partly that my one girl might miss her sister less, but I also knew from the widow's landlady how hard a struggle she was making to keep her children at school. Since she was willing to paint, I reckoned on having some helpful share in the busy household beyond paying my board. But I could not make them understand that I really wished to help, and I never ventured into the tidy kitchen but I was playfully driven out. Edith, the bright school girl, had many home duties and liked doing dishes no better than other girls. A few times when her mother was out I was allowed to help her and be cheered by her lively chatter. Then the mother seems to have given her instructions and she joined in refusing my assistance. They were very kind when I was sick and on many accounts I should have been glad to stay, but since I could only be a lady boarder I came away."

"And since you were fated to be lady boarder you chose the conventional type this time," I said, glancing about the well-appointed boarding house chamber.

"No, to tell the truth, I feared this place would be too conventional for me, but in half an hour my new acquaintance here had found out my own loss and told me, as though assured of my deep sympathy, about her married daughter's death last year. Finding that we could establish a give-and-take relation, I took the room immediately."

It is indeed the "give-and-take" relation, that underlies true helpfulness. Many who know well the blessedness of giving, monopolize that blessing for themselves because they will not receive the kindly helpfulness of others.

One day I happened to enter the pleasant kitchen of a city friend. From beneath an overturned bath on the floor came a sound which suggested the farmyard. I could see scattered oatmeal and the edge of a saucer of drinking water.

"What in the world?" was my exclamation.

"Behold a chicken pie in the first stage!" said my friend.

"But who will pick it? It is alive!"

"Don't fancy me too helpless to pick a chicken. My father was a farmer, I would have you know. The worst obstacle I shall ask my neighbor in the basement to remove when he comes from town to-night."

"But isn't it more trouble than it is worth, and where did it come from?" I persisted.

"It is the gift of the poor mother of one of Harriet's pupils—a day school. Why she brought it I do not know, though I suspect Harriet could tell. The woman was so pleased to find that I liked it."

"Perhaps it will help Harriet's influence in the family to the extent of saving some child's neglected eyes by proper treatment or the suitable training for design now in progress it will be invaluable. Its political value is absolute. This fact makes it of value to you at this time."

You want to watch every move of the great political campaign take the *Maize World*. If you want to watch the *Maize World* and they watch—take the *Maize World*. If you want to watch the *Maize World* and they watch—take the *Maize World*. If you want to watch the *Maize World* and they watch—take the *Maize World*.

"Decidedly," was my hearty answer, "in the hands of such a genius as you, but don't tell me that the children of this world are any wiser than some children of light."

"I am no genius, dear. If I have developed any of the grace of receiving it is because, like Mrs. Browning, I have gone through life 'learning what good is by the opposite.' When I was a busy young mother on a puzzling income, a dear aunt in easy circumstances was a frequent visitor. I owe much to her clear outlook upon life, her practical skill and helpful suggestions. She always came laden with some bargain she had run across, some useful gift for one child or another, or the latest magazine to share with me. But she would go home empty-handed in spite of my ingenuities to serve her or to give her a little of the gifts she bestowed on me."

"I used to be so vexed that I could cry after every failure. To this day I can point to every fault in my dear aunt's personality, and I have met so many others with the same unwillingness to receive, that I have made a study of the grace of receiving."

"Like mother, like child. A few weeks later I called at Harriet's schoolroom as she was smiling, her good night to an unusual number of devoted admirers. She carried a pretty red box with the cover held on by a rubber band. At the first alight box we passed outside her school district, she suddenly opened the box and carried and tossed its contents into that convenient receptacle. It had held all sorts of childish treasures that had been offered to her shrine that day, which most teachers would have deposited in the waste paper basket without a thought.

"I dislike to throw them away," she said, "but at any rate I can put them here quite out of sight so that they will never be grieved that I did not keep them always. I do so like to have them care to bring me little presents like these."—Julia Sargent Fisher.

People waste a tremendous amount of time and energy in trying to agree with one another. They waste a good deal more in trying to make other people agree with them. But to learn how to disagree gracefully does not seem often thought of. Truly, a matter of regret, because if we all learned this lesson, the world would be a much pleasanter place to live in.

No doubt we all constitutionally object to the man, woman or child who does not hold our own personal opinion. Children always feel like that. They cannot understand the possibility of another point of view. As Mrs. Ewing said: "One of the first great virtues of the world is that it contains a large number of good people quite different from one's self and one's near relations."

To the child mind there is only one way of doing and saying things—the way in which one's near relations speak and act; all others are wrong. Consequently children's feelings are hurt when they are worsted in argument. One of the first things a child should be taught is how to lose a game fairly played, and how to argue without temper. It is sad to note how many grown people can do neither.

An argument may be altogether delightful if personalities are omitted. There are few pleasanter amusements than disputing a subject, point by point, with a friend who holds an entirely different view to one's own—if she understands the gentle art of disagreeing. It is extremely painful to embark on a harmless argument with someone who knows nothing of the art. She may lose her temper, she may take it as an insult when her theories are opposed, and drop into personalities quite beside the point.

When other people are built like that, it is useless to try to alter them. The only thing to be done is to allow them to mistake. Contradiction and argument will only make matters worse, and unless it is an obvious duty, the gentlest word of disagreement is best left unsaid.—Selected.

FOR WOMAN'S HEALTH

Earnest Letters from Women Relieved of Pain by Mrs. Pinkham.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—Before I commenced to take your medicine I was in a terrible state, wishing myself dead a good many times. Every part of my body seemed to pain in some way. At time of menstruation my suffering was something terrible. I thought there was no cure for me, but after taking several bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound all my bad feelings were gone. I am now well and enjoying good health. I shall always praise your medicine."—Mrs. AMOS FESCHER, Box 296, Romeo, Mich.

Female Troubles Overcome

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I had female trouble, painful menses, and kidney complaint, also stomach trouble. About a year ago I happened to pick up a paper that contained an advertisement of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and when I read how it had helped others, I thought it might help me, and decided to give it a trial. I did so, and as a result am now feeling perfectly well. I wish to thank you for the benefit your medicine has been to me."—MRS. CLARA STEEBER, Diller, Neb.

No More Pain

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—Your Vegetable Compound has been of much benefit to me. When my menses first appeared they were very irregular. They occurred too often and did not leave for a week or more. I always suffered at these times with terrible pains in my back and abdomen. Would be in bed for several days and would not be exactly rational at times. I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and menses became regular and pains left me entirely."—MRS. E. F. CUSTER, Brule, Wis.

erally betrays his weakness. He puts himself in another's hands. He loses, to a certain degree, his independence, and is at the mercy of the one whom he assails or abuses. The wise man, recognizing the force of these considerations, cools off before putting his pen to paper, and then says as little as possible, and in the most guarded terms.—The Presbyterian.

A BRAVE REPLY.

At a certain large dinner where there were illustrious American and foreign statesmen, Mr. Colfax declined to take wine, whereupon a noted Senator, who had already taken too much, exclaimed half jestingly across the table: "Colfax dare not drink."

"You are right," was the answer, "I dare not." And a braver reply could not have been uttered.

Young Folks.

LITTLE BLUE PIGEON.

Sleep, little pigeon, and fold your wings.
Little blue pigeon with velvet eyes,
Sleep to the singing of mother bird swallows.
Singing the nest where her little one lies.

Sleep, little pigeon, and fold your wings.
Little blue pigeon with velvet eyes,
Sleep to the singing of mother bird swallows.
Singing the nest where her little one lies.

TRIALS OF A YOUNG HOUSEKEEPER.

A few months ago, I wrote a few of my experiences as a young housekeeper, hoping they might be of some benefit to the young. I made a lot of mistakes while a little judicious training previous would have made impossible. I seldom cook doughnuts without thinking of the first ones I ever attempted to fry. I had been keeping house but a short time when father expressed a wish for some doughnuts and asked me if I thought I could cook them. I thought I could try, at least, but I had but little idea as to the ingredients that would prove successful. I mixed quite a quantity of the dough and I foolishly imagined that the richer I made it the nicer they would be; so the result was not what I expected. Being too sweet, too short, too much soda, they soaked the lard until they were perfectly sodden with it, and did not rise at all. The lard was not hot enough when the first kettle of doughnuts was fried, and soon after it became too hot, and before half the doughnuts were cooked there was very little left, and that little caught fire and burned up, leaving me a picture of despair and astonishment, with a mess of stuff before me that I could not eat and no one else could. I could have cried with vexation, but I had no time to grieve over mistakes. The first time I attempted to starch and iron a fine blouse shirt I had no previous instruction but thought I could do it, so began the task. Not knowing the quantity of starch needed I got it too hot, the shirt too wet, the iron too hot. Oh, how it acted! No Spaulding glue ever stuck so. I scorched the blouse, burnt my fingers and nearly ruined the unlucky shirt, which I chucked into the wash tub before any one had a peep at it. But I was only inspired by these failures to conquer or die trying, and so by practice and experience have learned what little I know of the art of housekeeping. F. E. S.

TESTED COOKING RECIPES.

Lemon Pie.
Juice of one lemon, yolks of three eggs, 1½ spoonfuls of flour, ½ cup of sugar, 1 spoonful of melted butter, 1 cup of sweet milk.
Frosting: Whites of three eggs beaten to a stiff froth, three spoonfuls sugar.

Nice Molasses Cake.
½ cup of sugar, 1 egg, 1 cup of molasses, ½ cup butter, ½ cup of milk, ½ teaspoonful of soda, 2 scant cups of flour.
Ginger Snaps.
½ cup of sugar, 1 cup of molasses, ½ cup of melted butter, 1 spoonful of water, 1 teaspoonful of soda, ginger to taste; roll thin; bake quickly.

COOL OFF FIRST.

It is a good rule never to write a letter when angry. One is always sure to say something which he ought not to say, and which he will one day wish he had never said. He is not himself, and gen-

FOR WOMAN'S HEALTH

Earnest Letters from Women Relieved of Pain by Mrs. Pinkham.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—Before I commenced to take your medicine I was in a terrible state, wishing myself dead a good many times. Every part of my body seemed to pain in some way. At time of menstruation my suffering was something terrible. I thought there was no cure for me, but after taking several bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound all my bad feelings were gone. I am now well and enjoying good health. I shall always praise your medicine."—Mrs. AMOS FESCHER, Box 296, Romeo, Mich.

Female Troubles Overcome

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I had female trouble, painful menses, and kidney complaint, also stomach trouble. About a year ago I happened to pick up a paper that contained an advertisement of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and when I read how it had helped others, I thought it might help me, and decided to give it a trial. I did so, and as a result am now feeling perfectly well. I wish to thank you for the benefit your medicine has been to me."—MRS. CLARA STEEBER, Diller, Neb.

No More Pain

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—Your Vegetable Compound has been of much benefit to me. When my menses first appeared they were very irregular. They occurred too often and did not leave for a week or more. I always suffered at these times with terrible pains in my back and abdomen. Would be in bed for several days and would not be exactly rational at times. I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and menses became regular and pains left me entirely."—MRS. E. F. CUSTER, Brule, Wis.

erally betrays his weakness. He puts himself in another's hands. He loses, to a certain degree, his independence, and is at the mercy of the one whom he assails or abuses. The wise man, recognizing the force of these considerations, cools off before putting his pen to paper, and then says as little as possible, and in the most guarded terms.—The Presbyterian.

A BRAVE REPLY.

At a certain large dinner where there were illustrious American and foreign statesmen, Mr. Colfax declined to take wine, whereupon a noted Senator, who had already taken too much, exclaimed half jestingly across the table: "Colfax dare not drink."

"You are right," was the answer, "I dare not." And a braver reply could not have been uttered.

Young Folks.

LITTLE BLUE PIGEON.

Sleep, little pigeon, and fold your wings.
Little blue pigeon with velvet eyes,
Sleep to the singing of mother bird swallows.
Singing the nest where her little one lies.

Sleep, little pigeon, and fold your wings.
Little blue pigeon with velvet eyes,
Sleep to the singing of mother bird swallows.
Singing the nest where her little one lies.

TRIALS OF A YOUNG HOUSEKEEPER.

A few months ago, I wrote a few of my experiences as a young housekeeper, hoping they might be of some benefit to the young. I made a lot of mistakes while a little judicious training previous would have made impossible. I seldom cook doughnuts without thinking of the first ones I ever attempted to fry. I had been keeping house but a short time when father expressed a wish for some doughnuts and asked me if I thought I could cook them. I thought I could try, at least, but I had but little idea as to the ingredients that would prove successful. I mixed quite a quantity of the dough and I foolishly imagined that the richer I made it the nicer they would be; so the result was not what I expected. Being too sweet, too short, too much soda, they soaked the lard until they were perfectly sodden with it, and did not rise at all. The lard was not hot enough when the first kettle of doughnuts was fried, and soon after it became too hot, and before half the doughnuts were cooked there was very little left, and that little caught fire and burned up, leaving me a picture of despair and astonishment, with a mess of stuff before me that I could not eat and no one else could. I could have cried with vexation, but I had no time to grieve over mistakes. The first time I attempted to starch and iron a fine blouse shirt I had no previous instruction but thought I could do it, so began the task. Not knowing the quantity of starch needed I got it too hot, the shirt too wet, the iron too hot. Oh, how it acted! No Spaulding glue ever stuck so. I scorched the blouse, burnt my fingers and nearly ruined the unlucky shirt, which I chucked into the wash tub before any one had a peep at it. But I was only inspired by these failures to conquer or die trying, and so by practice and experience have learned what little I know of the art of housekeeping. F. E. S.

TESTED COOKING RECIPES.

Lemon Pie.
Juice of one lemon, yolks of three eggs, 1½ spoonfuls of flour, ½ cup of sugar, 1 spoonful of melted butter, 1 cup of sweet milk.
Frosting: Whites of three eggs beaten to a stiff froth, three spoonfuls sugar.

Nice Molasses Cake.
½ cup of sugar, 1 egg, 1 cup of molasses, ½ cup butter, ½ cup of milk, ½ teaspoonful of soda, 2 scant cups of flour.
Ginger Snaps.
½ cup of sugar, 1 cup of molasses, ½ cup of melted butter, 1 spoonful of water, 1 teaspoonful of soda, ginger to taste; roll thin; bake quickly.

COOL OFF FIRST.

It is a good rule never to write a letter when angry. One is always sure to say something which he ought not to say, and which he will one day wish he had never said. He is not himself, and gen-

much of the money was spent, say the officers of the savings society, last June to buy graduation suits.

Many of the children paid the whole cost of new clothes for the closing exercises out of the money they had laid by a penny at a time. More still went for vacations. Scores of children to whom excursions out of the city have been unknown, found themselves sufficiently well off to go across the lake or into the country, and often to spend several days or even weeks at low-priced boarding houses.

Others paid their way to Michigan and spent profitable summers picking fruit in the orchards and farms there, receiving money enough to pay their board and give them a neat sum to bring home besides. The demand for both these purposes at the close of the last school year was large. Money was also drawn for July 4 celebration and similar expenses.

Little accumulated during the summer and as soon as the schools opened another heavy draft came to the fund. This time it was for school books.

Children found themselves able to draw their own money to buy books, which became, in a new sense, their property. They took more pride in the possession and care of them.

The influence of the depositors of the past and other examples of their independence have acted like a charm, and have brought many more children to the penny savings bank as depositors.

The sum is rapidly increasing this year, and many of the children are reaching the stage at which they can withdraw their account from the penny bank and deposit them in a regular savings bank.

A noticeable feature of the growth of the system is the increase of the size of the deposits. Nowadays it is no unusual thing for books of \$9 to be presented for payment or for deposit in a regular savings bank. The rapidity with which the accounts grow astonishes even the children themselves.

In one room of the Prescott school the system was inaugurated last week, and in five days \$85 was on the credit account of the forty pupils. The money continues to flow in at as rapid a rate as at the start. Many school-rooms have saved in the neighborhood of \$50 during the year, besides depositing and afterwards drawing out considerable amounts.—Chicago News.

POWER OF LOVE.

"Ted, you must look out for that new mule I bought yesterday," said Mr. Millard one summer's morning. "She's the ugliest brute that ever wore a harness. So don't you get near her head or heels, Ted, or that's the last of you."

Ted's big blue eyes opened wide. He had been found by Mr. Millard down in the little mission in the ruins of Philadelphia; and, as his parents were dead and the uncle with whom he lived cruelly abused and almost starved him, Mr. Millard was touched with pity. Not that he was a good boy—oh, no! When he used first to come to the meetings and Sunday-school, it seemed to be just for the purpose of making a noise and trying to break up the meeting. But after a while Ted showed a fondness for Mr. Millard; and little by little he got Ted's story.

One day he called Ted to him, and said, "Ted, how would you like to go into the country and work on my farm?"

"Bully!" was the hearty if not elegant answer.

"Would you like to feed the cattle, clean the barn, carry water, and do odd chores?"

"Yer bet yer boots!" he retorted grimly.

Mr. Millard had to smile as he said, "Well, I don't bet, Ted; but if you come to my factory tomorrow at four o'clock sharp, I'll take you up on the train with me."

"I'll come, sir, shure," he answered in his strong Irish brogue.

He was a little fellow for eleven years, large-boned and very thin; and, when dressed in his big blue overalls, cotton shirt, and large hat, he resembled a scarecrow not a little—that is, when his back was to one. Nor was his face any handsome. It was large, pale, and pinched looking, covered with a mass of unlighty freckles. His mouth and ears were large, his nose "pug," and his large eyes were of that light faded blue one often sees.

It was now several months since Ted had left the great city; and he had just begun to look more like other boys, and be looked upon as part of the farm.

After breakfast Mr. Millard had to go down to the barn for something, before driving down to the station to take the train for the city; and, as he entered, he heard some one talking. Who could it be? A vague fear seized him that Ted had perhaps got some boys over from some of the farms round about, and that they were up to mischief.

He shut the door softly and crept up a little to a big crack, where he could look through into the main part; and there he saw Ted, all alone, just in front of the ugly mule. Mr. Millard could hardly keep from laughing, as he saw the quaint little figure standing and looking so solemnly up into the mule's big brown eyes.

"Poor mule!" he was saying tenderly, "I'm so sorry for yer. Yer've been treated bad, I know, and p'haps didn't get enough to eat; and that's what makes yer so ugly. I'm awful sorry for yer."

Ted's voice was full of genuine sympathy; and, if Mule didn't understand his words, he seemed to understand the tone, and never so much as laid back her big ears. Mr. Millard was certainly surprised, and kept still.

"Now," continued Ted, "I don't believe it's yer fault yer're so ugly, and yer've come to a good place. Yer'll get plenty to eat and drink, and everybody'll be kind to yer. Now, you must be good, too. I want yer to, and I believe yer will be good, too."

It really did seem, from the look in Mule's eyes, as if she understood; and way down in his heart Ted felt sure that this little vicious mule needed was some

FOR WOMAN'S HEALTH

Earnest Letters from Women Relieved of Pain by Mrs. Pinkham.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—Before I commenced to take your medicine I was in a terrible state, wishing myself dead a good many times. Every part of my body seemed to pain in some way. At time of menstruation my suffering was something terrible. I thought there was no cure for me, but after taking several bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound all my bad feelings were gone. I am now well and enjoying good health. I shall always praise your medicine."—Mrs. AMOS FESCHER, Box 296, Romeo, Mich.

Female Troubles Overcome

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I had female trouble, painful menses, and kidney complaint, also stomach trouble. About a year ago I happened to pick up a paper that contained an advertisement of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and when I read how it had helped others, I thought it might help me, and decided to give it a trial. I did so, and as a result am now feeling perfectly well. I wish to thank you for the benefit your medicine has been to me."—MRS. CLARA STEEBER, Diller, Neb.

No More Pain

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—Your Vegetable Compound has been of much benefit to me. When my menses first appeared they were very irregular. They occurred too often and did not leave for a week or more. I always suffered at these times with terrible pains in my back and abdomen. Would be in bed for several days and would not be exactly rational at times. I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and menses became regular and pains left me entirely."—MRS. E. F. CUSTER, Brule, Wis.

erally betrays his weakness. He puts himself in another's hands. He loses, to a certain degree, his independence, and is at the mercy of the one whom he assails or abuses. The wise man, recognizing the force of these considerations, cools off before putting his pen to paper, and then says as little as possible, and in the most guarded terms.—The Presbyterian.

A BRAVE REPLY.

At a certain large dinner where there were illustrious American and foreign statesmen, Mr. Colfax declined to take wine, whereupon a noted Senator, who had already taken too much, exclaimed half jestingly across the table: "Colfax dare not drink."

"You are right," was the answer, "I dare not." And a braver reply could not have been uttered.

Young Folks.

LITTLE BLUE PIGEON.

Sleep, little pigeon, and fold your wings.
Little blue pigeon with velvet eyes,
Sleep to the singing of mother bird swallows.
Singing the nest where her little one lies.

Sleep, little pigeon, and fold your wings.
Little blue pigeon with velvet eyes,
Sleep to the singing of mother bird swallows.
Singing the nest where her little one lies.

TRIALS OF A YOUNG HOUSEKEEPER.

A few months ago, I wrote a few of my experiences as a young housekeeper, hoping they might be of some benefit to the young. I made a lot of mistakes while a little judicious training previous would have made impossible. I seldom cook doughnuts without thinking of the first ones I ever attempted to fry. I had been keeping house but a short time when father expressed a wish for some doughnuts and asked me if I thought I could cook them. I thought I could try, at least, but I had but little idea as to the ingredients that would prove successful. I mixed quite a quantity of the dough and I foolishly imagined that the richer I made it the nicer they would be; so the result was not what I expected. Being too sweet, too short, too much soda, they soaked the lard until they were perfectly sodden with it, and did not rise at all. The lard was not hot enough when the first kettle of doughnuts was fried, and soon after it became too hot, and before half the doughnuts were cooked there was very little left, and that little caught fire and burned up, leaving me a picture of despair and astonishment, with a mess of stuff before me that I could not eat and no one else could. I could have cried with vexation, but I had no time to grieve over mistakes. The first time I attempted to starch and iron a fine blouse shirt I had no previous instruction but thought I could do it, so began the task. Not knowing the quantity of starch needed I got it too hot, the shirt too wet, the iron too hot. Oh, how it acted! No Spaulding glue ever stuck so. I scorched the blouse, burnt my fingers and nearly ruined the unlucky shirt, which I chucked into the wash tub before any one had a peep at it. But I was only inspired by these failures to conquer or die trying, and so by practice and experience have learned what little I know of the art of housekeeping. F. E. S.

TESTED COOKING RECIPES.

Lemon Pie.
Juice of one lemon, yolks of three eggs, 1½ spoonfuls of flour, ½ cup of sugar, 1 spoonful of melted butter, 1 cup of sweet milk.
Frosting: Whites of three eggs beaten to a stiff froth, three spoonfuls sugar.

Nice Molasses Cake.
½ cup of sugar, 1 egg, 1 cup of molasses, ½ cup butter, ½ cup of milk, ½ teaspoonful of soda, 2 scant cups of flour.
Ginger Snaps.
½ cup of sugar, 1 cup of molasses, ½ cup of melted butter, 1 spoonful of water, 1 teaspoonful of soda, ginger to taste; roll thin; bake quickly.

COOL OFF FIRST.

It is a good rule never to write a letter when angry. One is always sure to say something which he ought not to say, and which he will one day wish he had never said. He is not himself, and gen-

much of the money was spent, say the officers of the savings society, last June to buy graduation suits.

Many of the children paid the whole cost of new clothes for the closing exercises out of the money they had laid by a penny at a time. More still went for vacations. Scores of children to whom excursions out of the city have been unknown, found themselves sufficiently well off to go across the lake or into the country, and often to spend several days or even weeks at low-priced boarding houses.

Others paid their way to Michigan and spent profitable summers picking fruit in the orchards and farms there, receiving money enough to pay their board and give them a neat sum to bring home besides. The demand for both these purposes at the close of the last school year was large. Money was also drawn for July 4 celebration and similar expenses.

Little accumulated during the summer and as soon as the schools opened another heavy draft came to the fund. This time it was for school books.

Children found themselves able to draw their own money to buy books, which became, in a new sense, their property. They took more pride in the possession and care of them.

The influence of the depositors of the past and other examples of their independence have acted like a charm, and have brought many more children to the penny savings bank as depositors.

The sum is rapidly increasing this year, and many of the children are reaching the stage at which they can withdraw their account from the penny bank and deposit them in a regular savings bank.

A noticeable feature of the growth of the system is the increase of the size of the deposits. Nowadays it is no unusual thing for books of \$9 to be presented for payment or for deposit in a regular savings bank. The rapidity with which the accounts grow astonishes even the children themselves.

In one room of the Prescott school the system was inaugurated last week, and in five days \$85 was on the credit account of the forty pupils. The money continues to flow in at as rapid a rate as at the start. Many school-rooms have saved in the neighborhood of \$50 during the year, besides depositing and afterwards drawing out considerable amounts.—Chicago News.

POWER OF LOVE.

"Ted, you must look out for that new mule I bought yesterday," said Mr. Millard one summer's morning. "She's the ugliest brute that ever wore a harness. So don't you get near her head or heels, Ted, or that's the last of you."

Ted's big blue eyes opened wide. He had been found by Mr. Millard down in the little mission in the ruins of Philadelphia; and, as his parents were dead and the uncle with whom he lived cruelly abused and almost starved him, Mr. Millard was touched with pity. Not that he was a good boy—oh, no! When he used first to come to the meetings and Sunday-school, it seemed to be just for the purpose of making a noise and trying to break up the meeting. But after a while Ted showed a fondness for Mr. Millard; and little by little he got Ted's story.

One day he called Ted to him, and said, "Ted, how would you like to go into the country and work on my farm?"

"Bully!" was the hearty if not elegant answer.

"Would you like to feed the cattle, clean the barn, carry water, and do odd chores?"

"Yer bet yer boots!" he retorted grimly.

Mr. Millard had to smile as he said, "Well, I don't bet, Ted; but if you come to my factory tomorrow at four o'clock sharp, I'll take you up on the train with me."

"I'll come, sir, shure," he answered in his strong Irish brogue.

He was a little fellow for eleven years, large-boned and very thin; and, when dressed in his big blue overalls, cotton shirt, and large hat, he resembled a scarecrow not a little—that is, when his back was to one. Nor was his face any handsome. It was large, pale, and pinched looking, covered with a mass of unlighty freckles. His mouth and ears were large, his nose "pug," and his large eyes were of that light faded blue one often sees.

It was now several months since Ted had left the great city; and he had just begun to look more like other boys, and be looked upon as part of the farm.

After breakfast Mr. Millard had to go down to the barn for something, before driving down to the station to take the train for the city; and, as he entered, he heard some one talking. Who could it be? A vague fear seized him that Ted had perhaps got some boys over from some of the farms round about, and that they were up to mischief.

He shut the door softly and crept up a little to a big crack, where he could look through into the main part; and there he saw Ted, all alone, just in front of the ugly mule. Mr. Millard could hardly keep from laughing, as he saw the quaint little figure standing and looking so solemnly up into the mule's big brown eyes.

"Poor mule!" he was saying tenderly, "I'm so sorry for yer. Yer've been treated bad, I know, and p'haps didn't get enough to eat; and that's what makes yer so ugly. I'm awful sorry for yer."

Ted's voice was full of genuine sympathy; and, if Mule didn't understand his words, he seemed to understand the tone, and never so much as laid back her big ears. Mr. Millard was certainly surprised, and kept still.

"Now," continued Ted, "I don't believe it's yer fault yer're so ugly, and yer've come to a good place. Yer'll get plenty to eat and drink, and everybody'll be kind to yer. Now, you must be good, too. I want yer to, and I believe yer will be good, too."

It really did seem, from the look in Mule's eyes, as if she understood; and way down in his heart Ted felt sure that this little vicious mule needed was some

FOR WOMAN'S HEALTH

Earnest Letters from Women Relieved of Pain by Mrs. Pinkham.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—Before I commenced to take your medicine I was in a terrible state, wishing myself dead a good many times. Every part of my body seemed to pain in some way. At time of menstruation my suffering was something terrible. I thought there was no cure for me, but after taking several bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound all my bad feelings were gone. I am now well and enjoying good health. I shall always praise your medicine."—Mrs. AMOS FESCHER, Box 296, Romeo, Mich.

Female Troubles Overcome

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I had female trouble, painful menses, and kidney complaint, also stomach trouble. About a year ago I happened to pick up a paper that contained an advertisement of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and when I read how it had helped others, I thought it might help me, and decided to give it a trial. I did so, and as a result am now feeling perfectly well. I wish to thank you for the benefit your medicine has been to me."—MRS. CLARA STEEBER, Diller, Neb.

No More Pain

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—Your Vegetable Compound has been of much benefit to me. When my menses first appeared they were very irregular. They occurred too often and did not leave for a week or more. I always suffered at these times with terrible pains in my back and abdomen. Would be in bed for several days and would not be exactly rational at times. I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and menses became regular and pains left me entirely."—MRS. E. F. CUSTER, Brule, Wis.

erally betrays his weakness. He puts himself in another's hands. He loses, to a certain degree, his independence, and is at the mercy of the one whom he assails or abuses. The wise man, recognizing the force of these considerations, cools off before putting his pen to paper, and then says as little as possible, and in the most guarded terms.—The Presbyterian.

A BRAVE REPLY.

At a certain large dinner where there were illustrious American and foreign statesmen, Mr. Colfax declined to take wine, whereupon a noted Senator, who had already taken too much, exclaimed half jestingly across the table: "Colfax dare not drink."

"You are right," was the answer, "I dare not." And a braver reply could not have been uttered.

Young Folks.

LITTLE BLUE PIGEON.

Sleep, little pigeon, and fold your wings.
Little blue pigeon with velvet eyes,
Sleep to the singing of mother bird swallows.
Singing the nest where her little one lies.

Sleep, little pigeon, and fold your wings.
Little blue pigeon with velvet eyes,
Sleep to the singing of mother bird swallows.
Singing the nest where her little one lies.

TRIALS OF A YOUNG HOUSEKEEPER.

A few months ago, I wrote a few of my experiences as a young housekeeper, hoping they might be of some benefit to the young. I made a lot of mistakes while a little judicious training previous would have made impossible. I seldom cook doughnuts without thinking of the first ones I ever attempted to fry. I had been keeping house but a short time when father expressed a wish for some doughnuts and asked me if I thought I could cook them. I thought I could try, at least, but I had but little idea as to the ingredients that would prove successful. I mixed quite a quantity of the dough and I foolishly imagined that the richer I made it the nicer they would be; so the result was not what I expected. Being too sweet, too short, too much soda, they soaked the lard until they were perfectly sodden with it, and did not rise at all. The lard was not hot enough when the first kettle of doughnuts was fried, and soon after it became too hot, and before

Grange News.

Maine State Grange.
State Master.
 O. ADAMS, Rockland.
State Overseer.
 F. B. ADAMS, Rockland.
State Secretary.
 E. H. LIBBY, Auburn, Dirigo P. O.
Executive Committee.
 O. ADAMS, Rockland.
 E. H. LIBBY, Auburn.
 L. W. JOSE, Dexter.
 B. D. LEAVITT, East Edinboro.
 C. D. LEAVITT, East Edinboro.
 C. D. LEAVITT, East Edinboro.
Grange Gatherings.
 July 5—Piscataquis Pomona, Wellington.
 July 7—Aroostook Pomona, Bangor.
 Aug. 14—York Pomona, York.
 Aug. 21—Cumberland Pomona, North Yarmouth.
 Aug. 28—Lincoln Pomona, Alna.

Pittsford grange at its last meeting held June 23, voted to discontinue meetings during the month of July. At the union meeting held at Detroit the 20th, Pittsford was represented by 40 members. Quite a goodly number considering the time of year.

For the first time since we assisted in dedicating the fine grange hall at Lisbon, has the anniversary passed without a handshake all round, and this year it was only the sheer necessity of business which prevented a call upon the live patrons who have proven faith by works. We rejoice in their prosperity and join in the wish that the coming year may be the richest in their history. Friday was a beautiful day, the attendance was large and exercises interesting. Long live Pine Tree grange.

Manchester grange held its regular meeting Saturday evening, June 23. This was a patriotic meeting, and the hall was decorated in the national colors with bunting, flags and flowers. After the opening exercises and routine of business, the meeting was placed in the hands of the Lecturer, and the following programme presented: Music, "Red, White and Blue"; "A Review of the Spanish-American War," James Collins; reading, "The Angels of Buena Vista," Winnie Albee; tableau, "After the Fourth"; music, "Freedom's Banner"; essay, "The Women of the Civil War," M. D. Mayo; song, "Kingdom Coming," D. R. Niles; tableau, "The Goddess of Liberty"; music, "America." Next regular meeting will be held Aug. 11.

Resolutions of Respect.

Whereas, the members of Turner grange are again called to bow in humble submission to the will of our Heavenly Father in the removal of a beloved and honored brother, G. E. F. Adams, Rockland, Maine, we, the undersigned, do hereby resolve that we recognize and appreciate his earnest efforts to faithfully and conscientiously perform every duty as an officer of this grange and as a town officer.

Resolved: That we shall look forward with pleasure to the time when we can go there again.

A first class grange dinner was served in the dining hall by the sisters of East Edinboro grange with ice cream and generous supply.

DO FARMERS' DAUGHTERS, AS A RULE, ENCOURAGE YOUNG MEN TO ADAPT FARMING AS A LIVELIHOOD?

(Read by Miss Bertha Kincaid, at Pomona grange, East Edinboro, June 26, 1900.)

Resolved: That we shall look forward with pleasure to the time when we can go there again.

A first class grange dinner was served in the dining hall by the sisters of East Edinboro grange with ice cream and generous supply.

DO FARMERS' DAUGHTERS, AS A RULE, ENCOURAGE YOUNG MEN TO ADAPT FARMING AS A LIVELIHOOD?

(Read by Miss Bertha Kincaid, at Pomona grange, East Edinboro, June 26, 1900.)

Resolved: That we shall look forward with pleasure to the time when we can go there again.

A first class grange dinner was served in the dining hall by the sisters of East Edinboro grange with ice cream and generous supply.

DO FARMERS' DAUGHTERS, AS A RULE, ENCOURAGE YOUNG MEN TO ADAPT FARMING AS A LIVELIHOOD?

(Read by Miss Bertha Kincaid, at Pomona grange, East Edinboro, June 26, 1900.)

Resolved: That we shall look forward with pleasure to the time when we can go there again.

A first class grange dinner was served in the dining hall by the sisters of East Edinboro grange with ice cream and generous supply.

DO FARMERS' DAUGHTERS, AS A RULE, ENCOURAGE YOUNG MEN TO ADAPT FARMING AS A LIVELIHOOD?

Madame Yale's Hair Tonic

Ladies and Gentlemen—It has gone on record that Madame Yale's Excelsior Hair Tonic is a remedy for the most stubborn cases of itching scalp, dandruff, and all the troubles of the hair. It is a perfect hair dressing, and can be used by ladies, gentlemen or children, and is a daily toilet requisite. It is sold by all druggists.

At Dealers sell it, 50 cents per bottle. Mail orders may be sent direct to the manufacturer.

MADAME YALE.
 129 Michigan Blvd., Chicago.

POMONA MEETING AT EAST MADISON.
 Grand Day—Large and Lively Gathering of the Patrons of Tomorrow.

The members of Somerset Pomona met in special session with East Madison grange, Tuesday, June 27. The day was an ideal one in every respect and everything seemed to work together for the good of the order so largely represented.

NEW HAMPSHIRE STATE GRANGE.

The following assignments of dates for Pomona Grange Field Meetings have been made by the Executive Committee of New Hampshire State Grange, the location being fixed by the respective Pomona granges:

West Rockingham, July 31; East Rockingham, Hampton Beach, August 1; Carroll County, Wakefield, August 2; Suncook Valley, August 3; Mascoma Valley, Mascoma Lake, August 4; Belknap County, August 6; Sullivan County, August 7; Cheshire County, August 8; Hillsborough County, August 9; Eastern New Hampshire, Central Park, August 10; Merrimack County, Blodgett's, August 11; Androscoggin Valley, Groveton, August 13; Upper Coos, Colebrook, August 14; Northern New Hampshire, Littleton, August 15; Ammonoosuc Valley, Lisbon, August 16; Grafton County, Rumney, August 17.

MEETING OF WALDO COUNTY GRANGE.

A large and enthusiastic meeting of Waldo County Pomona grange was held June 26th, with Morning Light grange, Monroe. The officers were nearly all present. After the usual opening exercises a class of 10 was instructed in the fifth degree. Fifteen granges responded to the roll call. A brilliant address of welcome was given by Mrs. Mamie Curtis and an able response by Dr. L. W. Hammons of Belfast. Remarks for good of the order were made by J. Ellis, A. Stinson, T. Durham, B. F. Foster and J. G. Harding. The afternoon session was opened with music by the choir. The topic, "Shall We Favor the Abolishment of the Governor's Council and the Creation of the Office of a State Auditor?" was ably opened by H. A. Dawson. He said he was not in favor of it. The Governor's Council was an established thing and never would be abolished. To create an Auditor would be making a new office with a large salary and be of no benefit; and we have too many offices already. Several others took part in the discussion and were nearly all of the same mind. The choir dispensed music throughout the meeting. Morning Light grange furnished the following programme: "The Goddess of Liberty," recitation by Nancy Parker, Oscar Dow, Jennie Fairbanks, Myrtle Pease, Carrie Larrabee, Edna Clements; and songs by Lizzie Webber, Annie Littlefield, Walter Fairbanks, Mrs. H. C. Buzell. The next meeting will be with Hillsdale grange, East Thordike, August 7th. The topic for discussion is, "Are We Justified in Going to War with China?" to be opened by L. W. Hammons. Remainder of the programme to be published by Hillsdale grange.

SAGADAHOC POMONA.

The regular monthly meeting of Sagadahoc Pomona was held with Dromore grange, Phillipsburg, on June 27. 162 members were present, every one of the ten granges in the county being represented. The address of welcome was made by J. J. Spinney of Dromore grange, and the response by Mrs. Elizabeth Douglas. E. C. Mallett of Topham grange opened the question, "Which is Most Profitable, Intensive or Extensive Farming?" He said that whatever is worth doing at all is worth doing well, and that in his opinion, many farmers would do better to operate on a smaller scale and concentrate their energy and material. An interesting and lively discussion followed.

At afternoon session, Mrs. W. A. C. Rogers introduced the question, "Will the girls of to-day make as good wives as those 50 years ago?" This was discussed in a humorous vein by some of the ladies present, only the opinion seemed to prevail that the girls 50 years ago were of more practical value than those of to-day. T. C. Perkins then said that he arose to speak on behalf of the girls, as he thought the previous speakers were too hard on them. He liked to see them pretty dressed, and thought they are right, just as they are. This called forth great applause.

The question, "What is the greatest requisite to a successful grange?" was then asked by Mrs. Elizabeth Douglas, and answered in a pleasing manner by Mrs. E. C. Mallett. She advanced the idea that the grange should be well officered, and that harmony should prevail among the members. A small grange is preferable to a large one, for in the latter there cannot be the mutual acquaintance and friendship which exists in the former.

A few practical topics were then introduced. One member asked for a remedy for the oat worms which were destroying his peas. Some one recommended tobacco juice applied to the stalks. Z. H. Trufant presented the problem of what would be the result to the potato crop if the flowering stalks were to be removed.

A question as to why potato balls were not produced upon the vines now as formerly produced several expressions of opinion. Joseph White asked if it were advisable to cut the suckers from growing corn stalks. C. E. Dinslow replied that the potato bugs and the rust to contend with, the plants did not have the chance they did before the day of these pests, to mature the seed balls. Some varieties produce the balls and others do not.

Joseph White asked if it were advisable to cut the suckers from growing corn stalks. C. E. Dinslow replied that the potato bugs and the rust to contend with, the plants did not have the chance they did before the day of these pests, to mature the seed balls. Some varieties produce the balls and others do not.

PAINT TALKS—XXX.

Progress in Painting.

It is too often assumed by paint consumers and paint manufacturers that though everything else used by civilized man has been subject to improvement, the last possible advance in paint manufacture was made about two hundred years ago. This is not true. The pulverized spiders, crushed lizards, and brayed earthworms of the Eighteenth Century pharmacopoeia have given place to the quinine, cocaine, and phenol of modern medicine; while the sedan chair and the post chaise of "German George" have been superseded by the trolley car and the automobile; while the hot iron of the Hanooverian period has been thrown into the shade by the electric light; and while the old post rider has been run to earth by the telephone and the telegraph, paint is to remain unimproved as yet have discovered good old blunders of the days "when George the First was king" in some way managed to discover the secret of making perfect paint.

In course of time, and when the assertion is made it is only for effect. The only foundation for it is the fact that the essentials of the generally used process for making white lead were known nearly five hundred years ago. But the white lead made by the same process today is better than any white lead known to our ancestors, and new products for coloring, metalizing, and hydroxybona have yet been discovered. Lead has been invented and are producing white pigments that are in some respects superior.

But one discovery that revolutionized painting (for to it was due the production of house paints, properly so called) was zinc white. It was introduced about fifty years ago, and natural, like all modern pigments, was run "to the ground" by the chemists. It was used for every purpose, proper and improper, until the painters of that day all went to the other extreme.

Since then, the gradual discovery of lead, and the white base of combination paint, has been the result. It is now in place, which is for interior use, where it should be used straight, and for exterior use as a fortifier and preserver of white lead, or as the white base of combination paint, has been the result. It is now in place, which is for interior use, where it should be used straight, and for exterior use as a fortifier and preserver of white lead, or as the white base of combination paint, has been the result.

THE DESTRUCTIVE GREEN PEA LOUSE.

This Pest is Attacking Peas in Some Parts of the State. Destroying the Lice from the Vines the Only Remedy.

The destructive green pea louse (*Nectarophaga destructor*) was abundant in Maine in 1899, doing much damage to garden and field peas. The pest has been already reported to the Station by a number of correspondents this season. In many of the more Southern States, particularly Maryland, it has ruined the crop. The lice seem to be worse upon peas in close drills or sown broadcast than upon peas in rows. The following directions for treatment are taken with minor changes from a press bulletin of the Delaware Experiment Station:

Several kinds of spraying mixtures have been tried in Delaware and Maryland, but none have been sufficiently satisfactory to warrant their recommendation. As yet no successful apparatus has been constructed to mechanically collect or destroy the pea lice. Growers in Maryland and Delaware are agreed that the only practical means of destroying the lice yet devised is that of brushing which is practiced as follows:

Boys or men are provided with small pine branches with which they brush the vines, thus readily knocking the larger part of the lice between the rows. They are closely followed by a cultivator or harrow, which throws any lice under the earth, others are so thoroughly dusted as to close their breathing pores and thus kill them, while others are literally roasted alive by contact with the hot earth. The brushing and cultivating should be done late in the forenoon and afternoon, when the soil is dry and hot. It is essential that the harrow follow the brushers closely. When the soil is damp or when the vines are too large the harrowing is impracticable. In that case, the same end may be accomplished by drawing a shallow pan between the rows, and brushing the lice into it. These pans may be made of cheap galvanized iron and should be about the width of the row, about six feet long and three or four inches deep. Each should be filled to the depth of about three-quarters of an inch with water and kerosene. The lice are quickly killed upon contact with the kerosene and there is no chance of their crawling back to the plants, so that this method is much more satisfactory than following the brushers by harrows. Either procedure is cheap, simple and effective, if diligently pursued.

The disease is more than a mere annoyance. It is a real danger to the farmer of the American youth. It is not, therefore, important that we, as young ladies, should help to educate, by our influence, in the right channels, these young men who will soon be the strength of the nation?

The word farmer is another name for nobleman. He is a member of the lordly aristocracy of the United States. His youth are the young gentlemen of the aristocracy of the United States. He is a member of the lordly aristocracy of the United States. His youth are the young gentlemen of the aristocracy of the United States.

Those who have had the privilege of being in the presence of the young gentlemen of the aristocracy of the United States. He is a member of the lordly aristocracy of the United States. His youth are the young gentlemen of the aristocracy of the United States.

Those who have had the privilege of being in the presence of the young gentlemen of the aristocracy of the United States. He is a member of the lordly aristocracy of the United States. His youth are the young gentlemen of the aristocracy of the United States.

PAINT TALKS—XXX.

Progress in Painting.

It is too often assumed by paint consumers and paint manufacturers that though everything else used by civilized man has been subject to improvement, the last possible advance in paint manufacture was made about two hundred years ago. This is not true. The pulverized spiders, crushed lizards, and brayed earthworms of the Eighteenth Century pharmacopoeia have given place to the quinine, cocaine, and phenol of modern medicine; while the sedan chair and the post chaise of "German George" have been superseded by the trolley car and the automobile; while the hot iron of the Hanooverian period has been thrown into the shade by the electric light; and while the old post rider has been run to earth by the telephone and the telegraph, paint is to remain unimproved as yet have discovered good old blunders of the days "when George the First was king" in some way managed to discover the secret of making perfect paint.

In course of time, and when the assertion is made it is only for effect. The only foundation for it is the fact that the essentials of the generally used process for making white lead were known nearly five hundred years ago. But the white lead made by the same process today is better than any white lead known to our ancestors, and new products for coloring, metalizing, and hydroxybona have yet been discovered. Lead has been invented and are producing white pigments that are in some respects superior.

But one discovery that revolutionized painting (for to it was due the production of house paints, properly so called) was zinc white. It was introduced about fifty years ago, and natural, like all modern pigments, was run "to the ground" by the chemists. It was used for every purpose, proper and improper, until the painters of that day all went to the other extreme.

Since then, the gradual discovery of lead, and the white base of combination paint, has been the result. It is now in place, which is for interior use, where it should be used straight, and for exterior use as a fortifier and preserver of white lead, or as the white base of combination paint, has been the result.

THE DESTRUCTIVE GREEN PEA LOUSE.

This Pest is Attacking Peas in Some Parts of the State. Destroying the Lice from the Vines the Only Remedy.

The destructive green pea louse (*Nectarophaga destructor*) was abundant in Maine in 1899, doing much damage to garden and field peas. The pest has been already reported to the Station by a number of correspondents this season. In many of the more Southern States, particularly Maryland, it has ruined the crop. The lice seem to be worse upon peas in close drills or sown broadcast than upon peas in rows. The following directions for treatment are taken with minor changes from a press bulletin of the Delaware Experiment Station:

Several kinds of spraying mixtures have been tried in Delaware and Maryland, but none have been sufficiently satisfactory to warrant their recommendation. As yet no successful apparatus has been constructed to mechanically collect or destroy the pea lice. Growers in Maryland and Delaware are agreed that the only practical means of destroying the lice yet devised is that of brushing which is practiced as follows:

Boys or men are provided with small pine branches with which they brush the vines, thus readily knocking the larger part of the lice between the rows. They are closely followed by a cultivator or harrow, which throws any lice under the earth, others are so thoroughly dusted as to close their breathing pores and thus kill them, while others are literally roasted alive by contact with the hot earth. The brushing and cultivating should be done late in the forenoon and afternoon, when the soil is dry and hot. It is essential that the harrow follow the brushers closely. When the soil is damp or when the vines are too large the harrowing is impracticable. In that case, the same end may be accomplished by drawing a shallow pan between the rows, and brushing the lice into it. These pans may be made of cheap galvanized iron and should be about the width of the row, about six feet long and three or four inches deep. Each should be filled to the depth of about three-quarters of an inch with water and kerosene. The lice are quickly killed upon contact with the kerosene and there is no chance of their crawling back to the plants, so that this method is much more satisfactory than following the brushers by harrows. Either procedure is cheap, simple and effective, if diligently pursued.

The disease is more than a mere annoyance. It is a real danger to the farmer of the American youth. It is not, therefore, important that we, as young ladies, should help to educate, by our influence, in the right channels, these young men who will soon be the strength of the nation?

The word farmer is another name for nobleman. He is a member of the lordly aristocracy of the United States. His youth are the young gentlemen of the aristocracy of the United States. He is a member of the lordly aristocracy of the United States. His youth are the young gentlemen of the aristocracy of the United States.

Those who have had the privilege of being in the presence of the young gentlemen of the aristocracy of the United States. He is a member of the lordly aristocracy of the United States. His youth are the young gentlemen of the aristocracy of the United States.

Those who have had the privilege of being in the presence of the young gentlemen of the aristocracy of the United States. He is a member of the lordly aristocracy of the United States. His youth are the young gentlemen of the aristocracy of the United States.

INTERNATIONAL STOCK BOOK

This book contains 1000 pages of information about the stock market. It is a valuable reference work for every investor. The book is published by the International Stock Book Co., New York.

Market Reports.

REPORT OF WATERBURY AND BRIGHTON LIVE STOCK MARKET.

(Specially Reported for the Maine Farmer.)
 LIVE STOCK YARDS, July 3, 1900.

Maine Drivers.
 At Brighton. 5
 At Waterville. 6
 At Bangor. 7
 At Calais. 8
 At Ellsworth. 9
 At Hallowell. 10
 At Lewiston. 11
 At Portland. 12
 At Rockland. 13
 At Scarborough. 14
 At South Portland. 15
 At Westbrook. 16
 At Yarmouth. 17

THE AGGREGATE OF LIVE STOCK AT WATERBURY AND BRIGHTON YARDS.
 Cattle, 3,487; sheep, 11,351; hogs, 28,300; veals, 910; horses, 453.

MAINE STOCK AT MARKET.
 Cattle, 10; sheep, 0; hogs, 0; veals, 0; horses, 60.

LIVE STOCK EXPORTS TO OLD ENGLAND.

From Boston for the past week, 1,844 cattle, 2,002 sheep, 25 horses. Exports from United States for the week ending July 3, 1900: cattle, 34,570; sheep, 5,099; horses, 113; total, 39,779.

CONDITION OF THE MARKET.
 Market for cattle for beef was somewhat limited in demand, it being a holiday week. Some of the butchers were previously supplied and calculated on light sales after the Fourth. Prices on beef cattle fairly steady for such as offered. Sales from \$2 25/2 to \$3 00/2, including western steers.

Sheep and lambs in large supply from the West, especially lambs; for home trade some 2000 sheep went for export. Prices for good quality Western sheep, \$3 25/2 to \$3 50/2 per cwt. Western lambs, \$4 00/2 to \$4 50/2 per cwt.

Hog market in a good condition at firm prices. Western fat hogs at 5 1/2 to 5 3/4, live weight, and hogs fatted near home at 5 1/2 to 5 3/4, dressed weight. Veal calves—with light arrivals, last week's prices were generally sustained. Most of sales at 5 1/2, with wide range 3 1/2 to 6 1/2.

Milk cows—not a market week for milk cows as a good many of the arrivals are disposed of on Wednesday, and Wednesday being the Fourth, a slim market is expected. Prices nominal at \$20 to \$25 for common cows, \$40 to \$45 for extra grades, \$50 to \$70 for choice.

Values on horses have not materially changed, the trading is chiefly for chunks and drivers at a range of \$100 to \$175. G. H. Cobb has Maine was in with a few cattle and calves. Sold 2 beef cows, of 1870 lbs., at 3 1/2; sold 110-pound calves at 5 1/2.

REMARKS.
 This is the Fourth of July week and being the day before the Fourth what butchers purchase, is for after the Fourth trade, which is not expected to be heavy, therefore a light week for dealer and seller, and as far as market is concerned it would have been full as well not to have marketed any, if a good day on Tuesday farmers would not naturally come to market after a few cows, when the market is so full.

Cheese lower. New domestic cheese lower. Eggs wanted. Potatoes slack. Butter plenty. Fowl and chickens scarce. Broilers wanted. Pork out of the market. Veal steady. Lambs firm. Cabbages scarce.

RECORD IN BLOOD.
 The record of Hood's Sarsaparilla is literally written in the blood of millions of people to whom it has given good health. It is all the time curing diseases of the stomach, nerves, kidneys and blood, and it is doing good every day to thousands who are taking it for poor appetite, tired feeling and general debility. It is the best medicine money can buy.

A \$3000.00 STOCK BOOK FREE.

This book contains 1000 pages of information about the stock market. It is a valuable reference work for every investor. The book is published by the International Stock Book Co., New York.

Worcester Buckeye Mowers.

There has never been a year since the Buckeye was invented when so many real improvements were added as last year. These improvements give greater strength, greater durability and lighter draft. Remember the Worcester Buckeye Mower is 1900 and every improvement that can be desired in the hay field for every man, horse and good work. The Worcester Buckeye Mower will cut more grass for less money than any other mower on the face of the earth. Do not fail to see the latest 1900 machines.

Worcester Horse Rakes.

ARE MADE TO LAST. THEY SATISFY EVERYBODY.

Bullard Hay Tedders.

THE STANDARD TEDDER OF THIS COUNTRY.

Send for Catalogues, which are free to everyone.

MANUFACTURED BY THE

RICHARDSON MANUFACTURING CO.

Worcester, Mass.

THE IMPROVED U. S. SEPARATORS.

Have called in the past, and their "New Century" improvements are now in advance of their competitors.

No. 9, Low Frame. Capacity 150 to 175 lbs. \$50.00

No. 10, High " " " 225 to 250 " \$65.00

No. 11, High " " " 350 to 400 " \$100.00

No. 12, High " " " 450 to 500 " \$125.00

No. 13, High " " " 550 to 600 " \$150.00

We furnish a complete line of Dairy and Creamery Apparatus. Catalogues free for the asking.

VERMONT FARM MACHINE CO., Bellows Falls, Vt.

AUGUSTA HAY, GRAIN AND WOOL MARKET.

(Corrected July 4, for the Maine Farmer by E. F. Farwell & Co.)

Hay—Plenty, choice sales freely.

Sugar higher. Shorts, meal and corn steady. Wood plenty. Wool unsettled.

Some buyers paying quotations, market dull. Straw wanted. Flour higher.

STRAW—Pressed, \$9; loose, \$5 1/2.

STRAW—\$1 05 per hundred, \$20 00 ton lots. Mixed feed, \$1 05.

Wool—22c per lb.; spring lamb skins, 40c; sheep skins, 70c@81 1/2; calf skins, 1c per lb.

COTTON—SKED MEAL—Bag lots, \$1 40 to \$2, ton lots.

CHICAGO GLUTEN MEAL—Ton lots, \$24; bag lots, \$1 60; Buffalo, ton lots, \$24; bag lots, \$1 35.

Flour—Full winter patents, \$4 50 to \$4 75. Spring patents, \$5 00 to \$5 50; roller process, straight, \$4 00 to \$4 50; low grade, \$2 50 to \$3 00.

STARCH—\$5 75 per hundred.

HAY—Hood's \$13 00/2; pressed, \$12 1/4.

HOES AND SKINS—Cow hides, 6c; ox hides, 6c; bulls and stags, 5c.

LIME AND CEMENT—Lime, \$1 10 per cwt. Cement, \$1 25 per cwt.

HAIR—Woolen—Dry, \$5 50/2; green, \$3 00/2 to \$4.

GRAIN—Corn, 55c; meal, \$1 05.

OST—75c, bag lots.

AUGUSTA CITY PRODUCE MARKET.

(Corrected July 4, for the Maine Farmer by E. F. Farwell & Co.)

Cheese lower. New domestic cheese lower. Eggs wanted. Potatoes slack.

Butter plenty. Fowl and chickens scarce. Broilers wanted. Pork out of the market.

Veal steady. Lambs firm. Cabbages scarce.

BEANS—Western—pea beans, \$2 25.

Yellow Eye, \$2 25.

BUTTER—Butter, 15c. Creamery, 20c.

CHEESE—Factory, 11c. Sage, 13c.

EGGS—Fresh, 15c per dozen.

LARD—in pails, best, 9 1/2c.

PROVISIONS—Wholesale—Clear salt pork, \$13 50/2 to \$14 75/2; beef per lb., 11 1/2c; corn, 55c; meal, 65c; ham, 11c; spruce lamb, 12 1/2c; chickens, 13c; broilers, 20c; veal, 22c.

POTATOES—30c per bush.

CABBAGES—30c per lb.

BEANS—60c per doz. bunches.

STRAWBERRIES—Native, 10c.

A Record in Blood.

The record of Hood's Sarsaparilla is literally written in the blood of millions of people to whom it has given good health. It is all the time curing diseases of the stomach, nerves, kidneys and blood, and it is doing good every day to thousands who are taking it for poor appetite, tired feeling and general debility. It is the best medicine money can buy.

Hood's Pills are non-irritating. Price 25 cents.

NEW AND IMPROVED OVERSHOT THRESHER.

With Horse-Power.

will do better work than any other machine sold in this State. For catalogue and prices address

G. F. ALLEN & SONS.

Successors to Benjamin & Allen.

OAKLAND, N. H. MAINE.

Agents: R. H. Dunning & Co., Bangor, Me.; Kendall & Whitney